

# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XXXIX—NUMBER 3

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1933.

Four Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Jesse Libby of Gorham, N. H., was calling on relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. H. I. Bean is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Jones of Auburn.

Mrs. Addie K. Mason is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Carl Brown, and family.

M. P. Garland of Dixfield called at the home of Carl Brown Sunday afternoon.

Miss Dorothea Burbank is boarding with Mrs. Vitella Crosby at Skillington.

Dr. W. R. Chapman, Miss Alice Capen and Mrs. Clarence Hall were in Portland Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Tibbetts of Portland were guests of relatives in town Sunday.

Miss Hattie Blake of Melrose, Mass., is spending a day or two with relatives in town.

The American Legion will hold a card party at the Legion rooms on Tuesday evening, May 2d.

Dr. R. R. Tibbetts attended a meeting of the Maine Medical Council at Augusta Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cutler are soon to move into Miss Susie Platted's rent on Chapman Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Maxson of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Davis spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Wormell of Portland.

Miss Adelaide Ramsell and Mrs. Grace Stearns were in Portland several days the first of the week.

Mrs. Albert Silver is visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. Wallace F. Clark, at her home on Mason St.

Miss Maria Robertson returned to her home on Main Street last Thursday after spending the winter in Augusta.

Ira Hickford has returned to Bethel after spending the winter at South Paris with his daughter, Mrs. Jesse Briggs.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Dalley and his Katherine Goldthwaite were back end guests of Mrs. Dalley's brother in Portland.

Herbert Carter went to Newton, Mass., Saturday, where he will spend two weeks with his daughter, Miss Frances Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turner and Mrs. Ada Ashby of Portland were guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts and family Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Mason returned to Boston Saturday accompanied by her mother, Mrs. E. C. Park, who will spend the week there.

Mrs. Lucian Littlehale and mother, Mrs. Jennie King, spent three days in South Paris last week visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Mina Harriman returned home from South Paris last week where she has spent the winter with her brother, John Wight.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Haldane and family of Ashland, were calling on friends on their way through town last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carter returned to Sanmaur, Que., Saturday, after spending several weeks at their home at Middle Intervale.

Mrs. Myron Bryant, Mrs. James MacFarlane, Mrs. Dorothy Tucker, Mrs. Earl Davis and son Jerrold, and Miss Edith Enman were in Rumford Tuesday.

The members of the American Legion were hosts to the Auxiliary at a Depression Party at the Legion Rooms, Tuesday evening. All members wore their old clothes and enjoyed games and refreshments.

House Dresses 49c, Lyon's. adv. Cash paid for old gold and silver.

Lyon's.

## RUBINSTEIN SOCIETY CLOSING ITS SEASON

Dr. William Rogers Chapman, Conductor, Leads Final Concert

The Rubinstein Club, Mrs. William R. Chapman, president, gave its closing concert of the season in the ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York, Tuesday evening.

The club was assisted by that sensational artist, Benno Rabinoff, violinist, and Frank Chapman, baritone. The work of these two artists was of the highest order.

Mr. Rabinoff has just returned from a tour of 45 concerts. He is well remembered in Maine by his magnificent work at the Festivals, as a young man, and now the critics of America acclaim him in the class with Heifetz and Kreisler. He was obliged to respond to many encores. Mr. Chapman is well known by his concert and radio work. He has a heavy dramatic voice and sings with a great deal of taste. He was obliged to respond to a great many encores.

The work of the Rubinstein Club was most enthusiastically received by the great audience, and many songs were obliged to be repeated. Dr. Chapman has increased the club by many young voices, and they certainly responded to every wish of their conductor. Dr. Chapman's two songs, "Spring Joy," and "Memories," were enthusiastically received. Many beautiful flowers were presented Dr. and Mrs. Chapman, and congratulations for the most successful season in the history of the club. Many professional artists were present, among them Mrs. Ethelbert Neven, oldest daughter of the late Victor Herbert, Dr. Henry Hadley, Miss Lucretia Bori, and Mr. Edward P. Johnson.

William Folwarsky of Portland was the guest Monday of Mr. and Mrs. Laurence A. Lord.

Ardell Hincley returned last week from Miami, Fla., where he has been employed the past winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Allen and family have moved into the rent in Elmer Allen's house on Main St.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen made many friends in town when they lived here a few years ago. Mr. Allen being employed in the Bean & Fox store. Since leaving Bethel about three years ago Mr. Allen has worked at Norway in stores and in the shoe shop. He will open a store in the Naimy building early next week, carrying a line of meats and groceries.

The old barn next to Clarence Hall's barber shop, which tumbled in under the weight of recent snows, has been torn down and is being replaced by a two car garage under the constructive direction of Charles Merrill. Dr. W. R. Chapman, the owner of the property, expressed surprise at the statement, printed recently, that the old barn was at one time used as a livery stable. Any further information on that subject will be welcomed at the Citizen office.

Members of George A. Mundt Post, American Legion, who attended the meeting of the Oxford County Council at Oxford Monday evening were A. S. Grover, H. R. Bean, E. A. Van, Leslie Coburn, Paul Head, A. D. Forbes, Henry Bennett, Philip Daye, M. A. Naimy, Winfield Howe, and Harold Lurvey. The principal speaker was Capt. Karl Spindler, who was in command of a German raider in the World War. He gave an interesting account of political conditions in Germany and also the situation in the Far East.



## THURSTON PICKED FOR HIGHWAY COM.

It was announced Tuesday that Paul C. Thurston of Bethel has been nominated by Governor Brann to succeed Willis E. Swift of Augusta as a member of the State Highway Commissioner. It is expected that the nomination will be confirmed by the Executive Council.

NEW BANK MAY BE ORGANIZED AT NORWAY

A meeting was held at the Municipal Court room, Norway, Sunday, to make plans for the formation of a new national bank to care for the needs of Norway, South Paris, and the surrounding territory. Incorporators were elected as follows: Fred W. Sanborn, Harry Brown, Edwin J. Mann, Leroy Spiller, Donald B. Partridge, Robert W. Wheeler.

These communities have been without a commercial bank since the beginning of the bank holiday, as the branches of the Casco Mercantile Trust Company in both places failed to open.

WEST BETHEL COUPLE MARRIED 35 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas W. Cushing entertained their friends last Thursday evening in honor of their thirty-fifth wedding anniversary. There were 34 present and seven tables of whist were at play. The guests were ignorant of the significance of the occasion until their arrival at the party.

Karl J. Stearns suffered a peculiar accident when he struck himself in the eye, smashing his glasses and embedding several pieces of glass in the lid of his optic. He has been operated on by a local doctor, who removed the glass, and expects to suffer no permanent injury.

Theodore Eames returned last week from Yellow Springs, Ohio, where he has been attending Antioch College. He expects to spend several months here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. True Eames.

The regular meeting of the Eastern Star will be held at eight o'clock on Wednesday, May 3d. It is to be children's night and a very pleasing program is being prepared under the direction of Mrs. D. G. Brooks. Refreshments will be served.

Twelve tables were in play at the whist party sponsored by the ladies of Bethel Grange at the Grange Hall Tuesday evening. First prizes were awarded Mrs. Elsie Robertson and Earl Davis. Congratulations went to Mrs. Gladys Bean and Frank Garrett.

## DAYLIGHT TIME IS CHOICE OF VILLAGE BUSINESS AND INDUSTRY

Mills, Stores, and Schools Adopt Change of Time Which Takes Effect At 2 A. M. Sunday—Churches To Hold Services on Standard Time

## NORWAY HIGH PLAYS HERE SATURDAY

Gould Academy will open its home schedule meeting Norway high school at 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The visitors are coming with a strong team composed of many veterans. Hall, last year's star pitcher is back, as is also Jackson, first baseman, and Frost at second. These, however, are not the only veteran players on the Norway team.

The locals, at the time of writing, are still an unknown number. The South Paris game Wednesday will have given them some experience and they should make a good showing against the invaders.

The battery for Saturday will be Allen or Browne in the box with D. Daniels behind the bat. Whitman will be at first with McNally at second and Martinson at short.

Vall or Lane will hold down the hot corner, while in the outfield will likely be Glover, P. Daniels, and either Browne or Allen. Due to a fine showing by other members of the squad last minute changes in the lineup seem likely.

It is hoped that the team will be given good support this year by the townspeople. The price of admission will be 25 cents and the game will start at 2:30 p. m.

WOODS THREATENED BY FIRE IN ALBANY

A serious fire was averted Monday by the prompt action of neighbors and a fortunate supply of water. Wallace Cummings of Albany undertook to burn over a piece of miller which was struck by frost last fall but the fire was soon beyond his control. Some four or five acres were burned over but the blaze was practically confined to the field, although it was necessary to cut several large trees, the tops of which became ablaze.

MRS. WINSTON C. THAYER

Eight days from the time she suffered a shock from which she did not rally, Mrs. Edith, wife of Winston C. Thayer, died at her home on Main Street, South Paris, Thursday evening.

She was born in Hanover, April 25, 1887, the daughter of Alpha and Rose (Stearns) Powers. Since her marriage to Mr. Thayer April 29, 1908, she has resided in South Paris.

She is survived by her husband and five children, Wynona, Alpha, Gordon, George, and Dewey, all of South Paris. Mr. Thayer's father, Theodore Thayer, is also a member of the household. She is also survived by two half-brothers, Lewis Powers of South Paris and Alpha Powers of Tilton, N. H., a half-sister, Mrs. Lewis Andrews of South Paris, and her step-mother, Mrs. Leona Powers of Tilton, N. H.

Mrs. Thayer was a member of Paris Grange, and much interested in that organization.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, with a very large attendance, the house being filled. The service was conducted by Rev. R. H. Colby of the Congregational church.—Oxford Democrat.

Clarence Jenkins of New York is in town.

As in previous years most of the merchants and mills are in favor of operating on fast time and accordingly will go on that schedule next Monday. Church services will be on standard time next Sunday.

As the majority at town meeting favored the use of standard time the year round, there are doubtless many who will not change their clocks, but they should bear in mind that the business and working hours, in the village at least, will be an hour earlier.

It is understood that village schools will be on the new schedule, and schools in other districts will follow local preferences. Undoubtedly there will be an unusual amount of confusion in Bethel on the change, there being so many determined to slow the sun down and just as many more equally determined to speed it up. Those who can afford it will probably keep two clocks on the mantle—those who are not so prosperous will probably guess at the time their neighbors are operating on and wind up by throwing their one timepiece out of the window and applying for a room at the State Hospital at Augusta.

"EASY ACES" HOLD FINAL PARTY AT MAPLE INN

"Easy Aces" held their final meeting of the season, with a delightful dinner and bridge at Maple Inn. The table was beautifully decorated with a centerpiece of jonquills and place cards typical of the Easy Aces originated by Miss Martha Richards. After a very delicious repast the guests retired to the parlor where bridge was enjoyed. During the winter scores have been recorded but no prizes given. Each member brought a gift and winner of high score for the season was awarded first choice at 10 on until the eight prizes had been distributed. Mrs. Thelma Van received high score with the second going to Mrs. Olive Lurvey; third, Mrs. Doris Lord; fourth, Mrs. Winona Cutler; fifth, Mrs. Grace McFarlane; sixth, Mrs. Elsie Davis; seventh, Mrs. Jane Van; eighth, Mrs. Doris Bryant.

The members are very appreciative of the hospitality tendered by Mr. and Mrs. Lishers and Miss Richard.

One Grateful Mother's Tribute

"I feel that it was very possibly instrumental in saving the life of my third oldest boy one night when he was one year old." Mrs. A. G. Weldon, Medford (Mass.).

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Worm Expeller

Signs of Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, etc.

Dr. True's Elixir is made from purest herbs, contains no harmful ingredients... cleanses as it clears the intestinal tract... It is a mild medicine safe for children or adults.

Four generations have proved it.

## TWO-MINUTE SERMON

(By REV. GEORGE HENRY)

## MONEY

It is pitiful to note the blindness of men who go through life absorbed in the thought of gain. Balaam's dull ass could see more clearly than Balaam when the prophet's mind was fixed on Balak's gold. There never was a man so rich that he did not die poor. Not a soul had Croesus when he stood before the final Judge. Sure, I'd like to have a million or so, but I would not sacrifice the pleasure I find along life's way, paying what they cost, for an amount equal to Europe's debt to America. I would not sacrifice a friend on the altar of Mammon. There are things in this world that do not cost a cent that are worth all the money in the world; you can not buy your way into Heaven—nor can you dead-beat your way. You can be happy here and hereafter if you are willing to put up with what you have, be it much or little. Many a man has money and absolutely nothing else worth having. Because money is tight is no reason for despair. Cheer up!

## WEST STONEHAM

Zenon Fontaine is sick at Dr. DeMilla's house at Center Lovell. Mr. and Mrs. Max Dionne called at John Adams' Sunday, April 16. Albert Adams called on Zenon Fontaine at Center Lovell, April 20. Mrs. Albert Adams and daughter Elizabeth and Thornton Currier called on Mrs. Bert Emery Sunday afternoon.

Jeanette Adams spent the week end with Florence Currier. Fernando McAllister has been working on the roads here.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Pierce and friends spent Sunday at Mr. Pierce's camp.

TYPEWRITERS TO LET OR SELL  
THE CITIZEN OFFICE

## LOWER COSTS

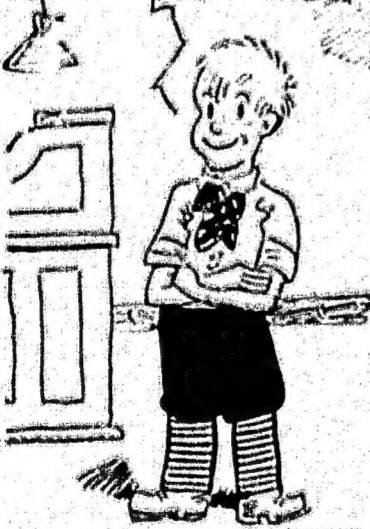
ON  
AUTOMOBILE  
INSURANCE

Hundreds of thousands of car owners are saving substantially on Automobile Insurance through the "World's Greatest Automobile Mutual". Meanwhile they are receiving sound protection in this \$16,000,000 company and complete, prompt coast to coast service through its nationwide organization. Ask us for details—no obligation is involved.

WALTER E. BARTLETT  
TEL. 127 BETHEL, ME.

## MICKIE SAYS—

DON'T BE TOO MODEST  
TO PHONE IN LIE ITEMS  
ABOUT WHAT YOU AND  
YOUR FAMILY ARE DOING.  
BECAUSE YOUR FRIENDS  
WILL ALL BE INTERESTED  
AND IT HELPS US GET  
OUT A NEWSY PAPER.



GRADUATES WILL TREASURE MEMORIES OF THIS ACADEMY BUILDING WHOSE USEFULNESS IN THE COMMUNITY IS TO BE REPLACED BY A MORE MODERN SCHOOLHOUSE

## SOUTH WOODSTOCK

April 23—Clear and cold with a bracing atmosphere. The house dog has lain near the stove a good part of the day with good reasons.

Melford Perham was a recent business caller at Davis homestead. Mr. Perham is engaged in buying, selling and trucking wood and coal, his trading center being Auburn and Lewiston.

The sap season came to an early finish but during the short run some of the best syrup made for years was produced, being barely enough to furnish old established customers.

Mrs. Eva Titus of South Paris has been visiting her father, A. M. Andrews, and also the family of her brother, Harland Andrews.

"April showers bring forth May flowers." Well, we have had the showers so the flowers must be assured.

An invitation has been received by the Willing Workers of South Woodstock from the Good Will Society of West Paris to attend a meeting of special interest at West Paris, the afternoon of April 24.

Mrs. Rose Cole, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is convalescing, daily being taken from her bed to the couch for a comfortable change.

Mrs. Evelyn Barrett has been doing the cooking for Mrs. Lila Dean during the illness of her mother, Mrs. Rose Cole.

Miss Carrie McGray and friend, from North Norway were callers on Mrs. Lura Thorn recently. Miss McGray formerly lived on Curtis Hill and attended Union school here.

Edwin Bisbee was in the place recently, visiting with relatives, the family of Isaac A. Thorn. Mr. Bisbee has many friends in the place and all are glad to hear from him again.

Miss Minnie Stevens, who has been spending the winter with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews, has now gone to her summer residence at Trap Corner in Paris.

Lloyd Fuller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fuller, who formerly lived here at South Woodstock, submitted to an operation for a very serious case of appendicitis at a Lewiston hospital, Sunday, April 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Russ were at Bethel Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Lapham, where their sister, Mrs. Stella Sessions, is very ill.

A new flag graces the flag pole at Union school and it is very interesting to witness the reverence displayed by the favored pupil allowed to raise old Glory in preparation for morning exercises.

## SOUTH ALBANY

Church services were held at the Clark school house on Sunday, conducted by Rev. R. A. Brandon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Stearns and daughter Barbara were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball.

Fred Record and Mrs. June Penfold from South Paris were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brown Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Fiske called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Green at So. Waterford Saturday afternoon.

Harville Allen was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen.

Miss Winola Kimball enjoyed the week end at her home here.

R. E. Hill is on the sick list at this writing.

Howard Allen was a recent caller at James Kimball's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Shedd called on Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Langway Sunday.

Montie Grover from Norway was in this locality selling Home Comfort Ranges spending Friday night with James Kimball and family.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spring are very glad to know that they are planning to come to Albany on May 10th to make their permanent home. It is with pleasure that we welcome them home.

Friends of Mrs. Evelyn McKen are glad to know that her health is much improved.

C. M. Fullerton has bought some hay of Henry Durgin.

Ivan Kimball traded for a cow with John Grover of Oxford, Donald Lewis led it home.

The warm sunny days are helping to settle the roads.

Miss Betty Hill was the guest of Miss Winola Kimball Sunday evening.

Miss Alice Chapman and Miss Frances Rich called on Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stearns Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Perham of Perkins Valley is at home for a few days of needed rest having been on constant duty in practical experience nursing for the past six months.

Mrs. Velma Brown Davis spent several days the past week at Bryants Pond, while there calling on several of her girl friends and on Sunday attending the Baptist church.

A large boulder opposite the Lavin homestead, which for fifty years has been in too near proximity to the main traveled highway, for absolute safety, has been removed. The work was accomplished by the united efforts of four men and a pair of good horses, taking the better part of a hard day's work, all work being performed gratuitously.

## HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barrows of Gorham, N. H., were Sunday guests of Mrs. Roena Silver.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Thomas, Miss Clarice Whittier and Miss Mary Barker attended the dance at Rumford Center, Thursday evening.

Due to the high water last week, the saw mill was able to run only one day.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wight of

## NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Angeline D. Bowker, otherwise known as Angie M. Bowker late of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, deceased, and giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

STELLA B. BACON,  
April 18th, 1933, Bryants Pond, Me. 5p

## NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Carrie M. Lane of Upton in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ETNA E. LANE,  
April 18th, 1933, Upton, Maine. 5p

## STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three, and by adjournment from day to day from the third Tuesday of said April. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1933, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Lorana M. Adams, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of William Adams as executor of the same, presented by said William Adams, the executor therein named.

Ida J. Thompson, late of Dixfield, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance tax, presented by George N. Thompson, executor. Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 18th day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three.

FRED W. ROWELL, Register.

Massachusetts were recent visitors of his brother, A. C. Wight.

Mr. Mann of Mexico has moved his family into the Brown Company's house, which was formerly called the Smith farm.

News has been received of the loss by fire of the dwelling house of Mr. and Mrs. James Coady, who had not yet reached their home.

Mrs. O. P. Russell left Monday for Bangor and vicinity.

## THE AETNA CASUALTY AND SURETY COMPANY

Hartford, Connecticut  
ASSETS DEC. 31, 1932

|                            |                 |
|----------------------------|-----------------|
| Real Estate,               | \$253,550.00    |
| Mortgage Loans,            | 986,953.41      |
| Stocks and Bonds,          |                 |
| (Book Value),              | 26,303,083.46   |
| Cash in Office and         |                 |
| Bank,                      | 1,900,383.47    |
| Agents' Balances,          | 3,070,805.36    |
| Bills Receivable and       |                 |
| suspense,                  | 12,373.53       |
| Interest and Rents,        | 249,325.34      |
| All other Assets,          | 449,813.55      |
| Gross Assets,              | \$33,226,303.62 |
| Deduct items not admitted, | 1,646,401.82    |
| *Admitted,                 | \$31,579,901.80 |

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1932

|                                |                 |
|--------------------------------|-----------------|
| Net Unpaid Losses,             | \$6,289,646.69  |
| Unearned Premiums,             | 8,640,820.86    |
| Contingency reserve,           | 4,500,000.00    |
| All other Liabilities,         | 2,293,932.07    |
| Cash Capital,                  | 3,000,000.00    |
| Surplus over all Liabilities,  | 6,855,502.18    |
| Total Liabilities and Surplus, | \$31,579,901.80 |

\*Bonds have been valued on an amortized basis; stocks on the basis of values adopted by the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners. 3WEB

## DODGE AND PLYMOUTH

SALES AND SERVICE  
O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.  
SOUTH PARIS

## ELECTROL

the oil burner for

ECONOMY AND SERVICE

## RANGE BURNERS

Priced from

\$25.00 to \$75.00

Installed

## HEATING-PLUMBING

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

and millwork to order

## H. ALTON BACON

BRYANTS POND, ME.

Piles Quickly & Safely  
Relieved at Home

Without an expensive operation through the use of Prescription 9900 which has been in constant use for years by hundreds of physicians in the successful treatment of blind, itching and bleeding piles. It is a wonderfully effective, quick acting and positively safe remedy. It may be easily and quickly applied in the home, and self treatment given without loss of time or expense. Price large size, full treatment tube \$1.00 at your druggist, or mailed anywhere in plain wrapper on receipt of \$1.00 by D. F. C. Laboratories, Holton, Kansas. If relief is not secured after using one tube, money will be promptly refunded. Accept no substitute.

## A-VOL for Headaches

This new, harmless, non-narcotic tablet endorsed and prescribed by thousands of physicians and nurses, instantly relieves severe headache, period pains, earache in children, nervousness, sleeplessness, muscular, dental or rheumatic pain. Sold on a positive money back guarantee. At your druggist or from the D. F. C. LABORATORIES, Holton, Kansas.

## COO Ask Your Barber or Beauty Shop Operator about it.

## Won by the Da

By GREGORY GRA

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate

ONE of the tarred papers which housed the gangsters of the Nesbit Company a man bent over a blueprint. A spectator who thought him too absorbed in the beating rain, was aware of the beating rain.

As a matter of fact, Paul was so dominated by the rain, everything else was driven from his mind. It even made him forget the party on the hill whose foreboding had cost him the hand of its hostess, Claire.

This downpour, unprecedented this season of the year, threatening his uncompleted "Of course," he had told over the phone, "my commode tells me the dam will stand unfinished, the factor of its ridiculous high."

"Then I should think," said petulantly, "that you could come to the party."

"I am afraid not," he said fully. "If anything should happen—well, it's like the captain's ship, 'Duty before pleasure.' Imagined duty!" came Claire's taunt. "Thank Abbott Wayne's bonding business not so demanding!"

With that unkind last conversation ended. Wayne the man Paul had for some time feared was a rival.

At midnight there came a full in both gale and rain occurred to Paul that it was a favorable moment to take a glimpse of something in the shadow of a derrick dam itself.

Picking his way by the narrow path that the great pile of debris now washed and gullied into the patterns, he reached the dam and made his readings.

For a moment he stood with the turbulent race of clouds in his head. Then, as he turned, a glimpse of something in the shadow of a derrick dam itself.

A girl wrapped in a cap and wind blown, was standing there. For a minute his eyes were fixed on her. Had Claire run down moment?

Then he saw it was not at Abbott Wayne's little house had made the dam project ever since the first she had been turned.

"What on earth, Dot," he asked, "are you doing here?" The girl shrugged her shoulders, the racket of the storm, haven't I seen this dam from the very start? I could be worrying about it. Wanted it it was all right.

For the first time in the years that she had the run of the place, Paul really saw Dorothy. He wasn't the mere child he thought. "Why aren't you party?" he said.

"Two reasons," she quickly said. "Unimportant one being rather be here. The other, I wasn't asked. I'm eighteen, almost, but Claire is a kid."

"Eighteen! Paul would hardly have thought so, but now he saw it was rather because of her slight figure and girlish ways than any childishness. It flashed on him that she would make an excellent wife for an engineer. She understood, as Claire never had, the intimate bond between the thing he has created.

She startled him with a little look, oh look! I do believe the weather bureau was wrong! The moon!"

Sure enough, through a rift in the clouds, the whole disk of the moon past full, could be seen. It was true that the crest of the dam might not be reached tomorrow, but the clouds were that the dam would be built.

The rain was over, Paul feeling the slender hands of a companion and whirling her in a dance of celebration. "I would have done that long ago. But somehow, not tonight. I must go back," she said. "I wonder if you

## Won by the Dam

By GREGORY GRAY

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

IN ONE of the tarred paper shacks which housed the gangs and engineers of the Nesbit Construction Company a man bent over a pile of blueprints. A spectator would have thought him too absorbed to be aware of the beating rain on the substantial roof.

As a matter of fact, Paul Bassett was so dominated by the rain that everything else was driven from his mind. It even made him forget the party on the hill whose foregoings he believed had cost him the heart and hand of his hostess, Claire Hendricks.

This downpour, unprecedented at this season of the year, was threatening his uncompleted dam.

"Of course," he had told Claire over the phone, "my common sense tells me the dam will stand. Even unfinished, the factor of safety is ridiculously high."

"Then I should think," said Claire petulantly, "that you could surely come to the party."

"I am afraid not," he said ruefully. "If anything should happen—well, it's like the captain and his ship, 'Duty before pleasure!'"

"Imagined duty!" came back Claire's taunt. "Thank heaven, Abbott Wayne's bonding business is not so demanding!"

With that unkind last word the conversation ended. Wayne was the man Paul had for some time been fearing was a rival.

At midnight there came a sudden fall in both gale and rain and it occurred to Paul that it would be a favorable moment to take a reading of certain gauges down at the dam itself.

Picking his way by flashlight along the narrow path that skirted the great pile of debris now being washed and gullied into fascinating patterns, he reached the dam and made his readings.

For a moment he stood watching the turbulent race of clouds over his head. Then, as he turned to go, a glimpse of something moving in the shadow of a derrick caught his eye.

A girl wrapped in a cape, her hair wind blown, was standing there. For a minute his heart leaped. Had Claire run down for moment?

Then he saw it was not Claire, but Abbott Wayne's little sister, who had made the dam project her own ever since the first shovel of dirt had been turned.

"What on earth, Dot," he demanded, "are you doing here?"

The girl shrugged her shoulders. "I love the racket of the storm. Besides, haven't I seen this dam grow from the very start? I couldn't help worrying about it. Wanted to see if it was all right."

For the first time in the four years that she had the run of the place, Paul really saw Dorothy. And he wasn't the mere child that he thought. "Why aren't you at the party?" he said.

"Two reasons," she quickly retorted. "Unimportant one being that I'd rather be here. The other—well, I wasn't asked. I may be eighteen, almost, but Claire thinks I'm a kid."

Eighteen! Paul would hardly have thought so, but now he saw that it was rather because of her slim little figure and girlish ways than from any childishness. It flashed across him that she would make an excellent wife for an engineer. She would understand, as Claire never could, that intimate bond between a man and the thing he has created.

She startled him with a little cry. "Look, oh look! I do believe the old weather bureau was wrong! There's no moon!"

Sure enough, through a rift in the clouds, the whole disk of the moon, just past full, could be seen.

It was true that the crest of the dam might not be reached until noon tomorrow, but the chances were that the dam would hold if the rain was over. Paul felt like a conqueror and whirling her round in a dance of celebration. Yesterday he would have done that very thing. But somehow, not tonight.

"I must go back," she was saying. "I wonder if you would."

## HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

## Questions

- 1 Name four of Christ's disciples who were fishermen.
- 2 What causes lightning?
- 3 How many persons constitute the average jury?
- 4 Of what is glass made?
- 5 What were the gleaners?
- 6 Is what year did the World War break out?
- 7 Where is the Mayo hospital located?
- 8 Who is the author of Mother's Day?
- 9 Whom do we honor on the second Sunday in May?
- 10 Claremore, Okla., was the former home of what humorist?

## Answers to Last Week's Questions

- 1 The gold standard refers to the policy of a government to redeem its currency in gold on demand at any time.
- 2 Capillaries.
- 3 A scientific study of the activities of the individual.
- 4 Flax.
- 5 Underground railway for passengers or freight.
- 6 From west to east.
- 7 A great music composer.
- 8 Long Beach, California.
- 9 Alfred Tennyson.
- 10 David.

## WEST PARIS

The Good Will Society will meet next Wednesday with Mrs. Ralph Young on Greenwood Street.

The Helping Hands Class of the United Parish will serve a ten cent supper in I. O. O. F. dining hall Tuesday night at 6 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Eames and two children from Kennebunkport were at her father's, Charlie Martin's, for the week end.

Miss Phyllis Welch, a freshman of West Paris high school, went to Norway Saturday to take part in the Western Maine Spear Prize Speaking contest.

Mollycockett Encampment, West Paris I. O. O. F. Lodge and Onward Rebekah Lodge will unite Wednesday night in observance of the 114th anniversary of Odd Fellowship.

Mrs. Izora Berry, the Misses Rowena Verge and Elizabeth Hollis, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stone went to Portland Sunday to attend the I. O. O. F. meeting with the "Thirteen Class" in Kelt's Theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Bowker of Portland were at Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Barden's for the week end.

Because of inability to use the diamond at Canton for practice, the game was canceled with West Paris, Saturday until a later date.

Hazel Cole and daughter Joyce from Bryant Pond, were at Mrs. Alanson Cummings', Sunday.

Calling Cards for Graduation printed at the Citizen Office.

mind walking up to the top of the hill with me where I can see the light in my window. It's really later than I thought. I suppose—"

and she threw a glance up at the big house on the hill where strains of music were floating down—"everyone knows now of Claire's engagement to my brother."

Paul stopped short. "Claire—your brother?"

"Why, yes. That was what the party was for. Abbott told me before he left. But it was to be a grand surprise. Claire loves surprises."

By rights, Paul should have felt as if a knife had been turned in his heart. On the contrary, he felt and he was amazed at the sensation, as if he had just received a reprieve from some dreadful fate.

The rain had ceased. The girl who could never understand what the dam meant to him was going to belong to somebody else, and he had discovered a lovely, awakening woman in the girl who had watched him build it.

## UPTON

Mrs. John Angevine gave birth to an eleven pound girl Sunday, April 23d.

C. F. DeLong has returned to town after a vacation.

Donald Stone of Exeter, N. H., has arrived in Upton to work for T. A. Durkee this summer.

Rev. R. S. Irons motored to Middlebury, Vt., to visit his parents this week.

The Farm Bureau met at the Grange Hall Tuesday, April 25, with every member except one present. For dinner guests they entertained two men, three women and two children. The subject of the meeting was Home Flower Gardens. The speaker was Mrs. Hollis Abbott, who has had a lot of practice in flower gardening. Mrs. Oscar Judkins sang appropriate songs. The Farm Bureau members all took part in the program by telling something about their experiences with house plants or with outdoor plants or by reading something appropriate for the occasion.

## NORTH NEWRY

J. L. Ferren and Roy Tripp are making maple sugar.

C. W. Robertson has been drawn to serve on the traverse jury at the May term of court.

Miss Carrie Wight is staying in Portland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. French took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wight of Framingham, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. Wight's father, W. B. Wight and family. Sunday afternoon they visited his brother, Arthur Wight, at Hanover.

F. W. Wight and family went to Sunday River last week to post warrants for town meeting.

Mrs. H. H. Morton spent the week end at Bethel with her daughter, Mrs. Richard Brown.

Don't forget the annual Sugar Eat and Dance at Newry Corner on Friday night.

## WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow of Bethel called on Mr. and Mrs. Paul Croteau recently.

Willard Cole is working at Locke Mills.

Mrs. Cummings called on her daughter and family recently.

Nellie Harrington of Massachusetts spent a few days in Sabbath with her sister, and on her way back, called on her aunt and brother and family in this vicinity.

Ray Thompson and Charles Conner were callers in town last week.

Paul Croteau is cutting wood for John Deegan.

Rodney Cross is working for B. L. Harrington.

## Albany—Waterford

Albert McAllister was drawn as traverse juror to serve at the May term of court which is held at Rumford May 9th.

A group of young people gave Miss Eva Ames a surprise party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Holt Saturday evening.

Fred Record and June Penfold of South Paris, Henry Sanderson, Walter Lord, W. I. McAllister, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Shedd of Waterford, Mr. and Mrs. Albert McAllister and children, were Sunday visitors at Ernest Brown's.

Willis Littlefield and Lawrence Wood sawed wood for Ernest Brown Monday and Tuesday.

Hubert York and family expect to move soon to the Whitman farm on the Locke Mills road.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lord entertained relatives from Bryant Pond over the week end.

Eimer Dingley and David A. McAllister of Harrison were in this place Tuesday, fencing for D. L. McAllister.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell D. Henley are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born April 20th.

## TYPEWRITERS TO LET OR SELL THE CITIZEN OFFICE

## BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished

by  
**E. L. GREENLEAF**  
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APOLLO Chocolates,

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WALK OVER Shoes,

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WATERMAN Fountain Pens,

W. E. BOSSERMAN

## Peat Moss

More Absorbent than a Sponge

--Holds Water for Your Plants

It not only absorbs moisture but holds it tenaciously, contributing water where thirsty plant roots can most conveniently use it. It is widely used by gardeners in Germany and Holland.

KEEPS DOWN WEEDS—LIGHTENS THE SOIL

**L. W. RAMSELL CO.**

BETHEL, MAINE

PULVERIZED SHEEP DRESSING VIGORO GARDEN SEEDS

recent visitors  
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**STALTY AND  
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# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher  
Entered as second class matter,  
May 7, 1908, at the post office at  
Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolu-  
tions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading  
notices in town items, 10c per line.

Single copies of the Citizen are  
one sale at the Citizen office and  
also by  
W. E. Boeserman, Bethel  
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel  
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel  
George Stearns, Hanover  
Gordon Chase, Bryant Pond  
John Tebbets, Locke Mills  
Vernon Inman, West Paris

Any letter or article intended for  
publication in the Citizen must  
bear the signature and address of  
the author and be written on only  
one side of the paper. We reserve  
the right to exclude, or publish  
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1933.

## Cattalo Is Scheduled to Supplant Humped Buffalo

Even though the buffalo should  
some day become extinct, a possi-  
bility that is not so sure as it was  
some years ago before steps had  
been taken for the preservation of  
the few remaining herds in North  
America, many of its characteristics  
will probably be preserved inde-  
nitely in the cattalo, a hybrid be-  
tween the buffalo and domestic  
cattle that lacks the buffalo's hump,  
but resembles this interesting ani-  
mal in many other ways. And the  
sturdy traits which the cattalo can  
trace to its buffalo ancestors are  
such as to make it popular with  
stock raisers, for it requires much  
less in the way of food and shelter  
than cattle and can be raised suc-  
cessfully much further north.

The cattalo is the result of ex-  
periments started back in 1881 by  
Messrs. Boyd of Bethel, Me., and  
continued since 1915 by the  
Canadian government. It has the  
heavy, durable hide and warm thick  
hair of the buffalo. It also has the  
buffalo's habits of facing storms in-  
stead of drifting with them like  
domestic animals. Like the buffalo  
the cattalo can forage and thrive on  
comparatively poor pastures, and  
will even feed through the snow in  
winter until it becomes too deep.  
And last, but not least important  
of the traits this hybrid animal has  
borrowed from its sturdy buffalo  
ancestor, it does not require winter  
shelter.

## Tons of Chloroform Used to Relieve Sick Animals

Five tons of chloroform are used  
every year by the People's Dispensary  
for Sick Animals of the Poor.  
Most of it goes in the process of  
removing strange meats from pup-  
ples' insides and for destroying ani-  
mals hopelessly injured.

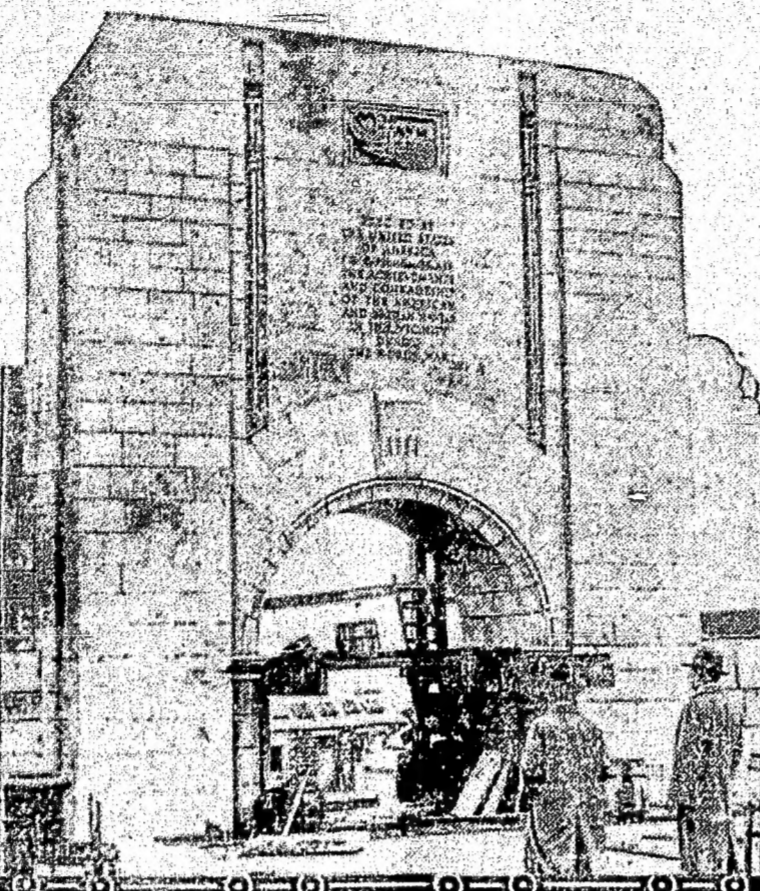
Puppies have been known to eat  
nails, marbles, loud speakers,  
gramophone records, powder puffs,  
and the best part of an alarm clock.  
One of the exhibits of the dis-  
pensary is a knitting needle, 12  
inches long, swallowed by a small  
dog. The dog made a good though  
slow recovery.

Dixie, a small dog, helped to run  
up the dispensary's chloroform bill  
by being run over twice, jumping  
through a skylight, gashing one of  
its jaws on a broken bottle, swal-  
lowing a safety pin, a cork, a large  
powder puff, and finally its own  
license!—London Tit-Bits.

## Negro With Columbus

According to the Negro Year  
Book, Alonso Pietro a negro, is ac-  
credited by some authorities, oth-  
ers discrediting, as having been the  
pilot of the Ship Nina of Colum-  
bus' fleet in his discovery of Ameri-  
ca. It is also reported that he ac-  
companied Columbus on the second  
voyage to America. There is no  
evidence to show that he was a  
slave. In 1501 a royal edict per-  
mitted negro slaves born in slavery  
among Christians to be transported  
from Spain to Hispaniola (Haiti).  
These, however, were not the first  
African slaves brought from Spain.  
The first African slaves were  
brought over by the Spanish slave-  
holders, who, as they emigrated,  
were accompanied by their negroes.  
The same authority gives 1529 as

## To the American and British Navies



This memorial arch is being erected by the United States at Gibraltar  
in honor of the co-operation of the American and British navies in the  
World war. Warships of both nations will be present at the unveiling.

the date negro slavery was first in-  
troduced into the territory of what  
is now the United States, in Caro-  
lina.

## Death Choice of Bride

Following an ancient custom fol-  
lowed by Albanians in the Petch  
district of Yugoslavia, Shkurta, a  
beautiful bride of an elderly land-  
owner, chose death rather than live  
with him. Shkurta was engaged to  
the man's son, and her parents re-  
ceived \$250 for the girl, but on the  
eve of the wedding her beloved was  
murdered. The ancient custom was  
that she must wed her fiancé's  
brother or other near relative, and  
the father married her, although  
he already had two aged wives.  
After two months of married life  
the girl ran away to her parents.  
The husband finally wrote her, in  
accordance with another old custom  
that she must either return or poi-  
son herself. She at once swallowed  
poison and died.—Montreal Herald.

## The Redbird Family

Have you ever noticed that the  
female redbird seem much less nu-  
merous than the males? The fe-  
male is one of the most beautiful  
of all our birds. Not so splendid  
as the male, her colorings are nev-  
ertheless more glorious than those  
of the male birds of most species.  
Inasmuch as she resembles her  
brothers only in shape and in the  
possessing of a proud crest it is  
small wonder that many who see  
her for the first time mistake her  
for something altogether new in  
the bird line.—Cleveland Plain  
Dealer.

## Chimney Swift's Habits

Sometimes in the early spring,  
but more commonly in late summer,  
large flocks of swifts have been ob-  
served to sweep in great circles  
about a favorite chimney, then form  
a conical cloud resembling a cy-  
clone funnel and drop rapidly from  
the apex into the chimney to roost  
for the night. Chimneys of aban-  
doned factories or public buildings  
constitute favorite resorts of this  
kind.

## Crack in the Liberty Bell

The Liberty Bell cracked on July  
8, 1835, while being tolled as the  
remains of Chief Justice John Mar-  
shall, who had died in Philadelphia  
two days earlier, were being taken  
from the city. The crack is sup-  
posed to have been due to a defect  
in the bell dating from the day it  
was cast. In 1840 it was proposed  
to ring the Liberty Bell on George  
Washington's birthday, and in pre-  
paring for the occasion the crack  
was drilled out to separate the  
parted sides with a view of improv-  
ing the sound. But the experiment  
was not successful. This accounts  
for the unusual width of the crack.

## DOLLARS COME HOME

Trace the course of a dollar  
spent for property improvement,  
repairs, or replacement.

Part of it goes to local merchants  
who provide the needed materials.  
Another part of it goes to the work-  
man on the job.

The workman spends his part  
for the necessities of life. The  
corner grocery, the drug store, the  
department store get it—and  
through them it goes to their em-  
ployees, to the farmer and the manu-  
facturer. Then the circle begins  
again—the money enters new poc-  
kets, passes through other indus-  
tries, travels to other sections of  
the country.

The part of the dollar going to  
the store follows much the same  
course. It pays the store's workers.  
It pays bills. It goes to factories to  
purchase new stock. From the fac-  
tory it goes to other workmen, to  
related industries supplying raw  
materials, to investors.

And, at last, the dollar comes  
back, through one channel or an-  
other to the original spender.

In a short length of time that  
dollar has had a thousand uses. It  
has done the work of a thousand  
dollars.

That's the beauty of money which  
is actually circulating—it is used  
an infinite number of times, and it  
does as much good each time.

Now is the time to obtain needed  
repairs at the lowest cost in de-  
cades—and at the same time do  
your bit in fighting depression.

Jobs are cheaper than charity—  
and without the jobs, there won't  
be anything for charity.

A plaque has been awarded the  
4-H Club members and leaders of  
Maine, in recognition of having the  
largest per cent of 4-H Club mem-  
bers completing their tasks the pre-  
vious year.

Acid mercury dip is fast replac-  
ing other materials to treat pota-  
toes for scab and rhizoctonia before  
planting. County agricultural  
agents are prepared to give infor-  
mation on this method.

Lester H. Shibles, State Club  
Leader for Maine, says: "It is not  
probable that there will be many  
jobs available this summer, but  
every rural farm boy can have a  
garden and every girl can do some  
canning as members of 4-H Clubs."

Calling Cards for Graduation  
printed at the Citizen Office.

## WITH THE POETS

### TO OUR READERS

If there is an old song or poem  
which you cannot find and would  
like to see in print, write the Cit-  
izen. If we are unable to locate it  
possibly another reader can fur-  
nish it for publication.

### IRREVOCABLE

Mary Wright Plummer

What thou has done, thou hast  
done: for the heavenly horses  
are swift;

Think not their flight to overtake,  
—they stand at the throne even  
now.

Ere thou canst compass the  
thought, the immortals in just  
hands shall lift,

Polse and weigh surely thy deed,  
and its weight shall be laid on  
thy brow:

For what thou hast done, thou  
hast done.

What thou has not done remains,  
and the heavenly horses are  
kind;

Till thou hast pondered thy choice,  
they will patiently wait at thy  
door.

Do a brave deed, and, behold! they  
are farther away than the  
wind,

Returning, they bring thee a crown,  
to shine on thy brow evermore;  
For what thou hast done, thou  
hast done.

### MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN

Robert Burns

Many and sharp the numerous ills  
Inwoven with our frame;  
More pointed still, we make our-  
selves

Regret, remorse and shame;  
And man, whose heaven-erected  
face

The smiles of love adorn,  
Man's inhumanity to man,  
Makes countless thousands  
mourn.

### MASON

Mr. and Mrs. Jack MacKenzie  
were guests at Howard Robinson's,  
Bryant Pond, Sunday.

Ell and Paul Grover attended the  
services at West Bethel Sunday  
morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton and  
daughter and John Haselton from  
Bethel were in town Sunday.

Miss Norma Rolfe of Albany was  
the guest of Mrs. Guy Morrill a  
few days the first of the week.

There was a meeting of the  
Busy Bees 4-H Club at Ell Grover's  
Saturday afternoon.

School closed Friday for one  
week. Miss Martin, the teacher, is  
spending the vacation at her home  
in Greenwood.

Herman Merrill and Myron Mor-  
rill worked for A. J. Kenniston on  
Tuesday.

Paul Grover was an over night  
guest of relatives in Bethel recent-  
ly.

Full like a corn-popper—that is  
what happens in too many brooder  
houses this time of the year. Chick-  
s multiply their size eight to twelve  
times during the first eight or ten  
weeks. Not over 300 chicks should  
be kept under one hover.

## For the Rainy Day



A reversible full length cape of  
checked cotton faced in white  
broadcloth. The apache hat and  
the umbrella with rubbers folded  
into its handle are also in the  
checked fabric.

## SEE WHAT

10c

WILL BUY

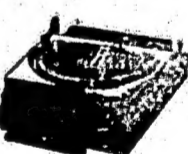
Ladies' Hose, 10c  
Children's Hose, 10c  
Men's Hose, 10c  
Percal, yard, 10c  
Towels, 10c  
Crash, yard, 10c  
Bow Ties, 10c  
Men's Caps, 10c  
Men's Heavy Cotton Gloves, 10c  
Men's Garters, 10c  
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AND OVER 200 ARTICLES  
ON OUR 10c COUNTER

**Rowe's**  
BETHEL, MAINE

10¢ A DAY

for a  
real  
Remington



\$1975 Cash

ASK US

The Citizen Office

## SEE THE CHICKENS AT MY STORE

## FREE PRIZES

Guess the Weight of  
these 19 Chicks at  
Three Weeks of Age.

- 1st Prize—Chicks in this display.
- 2d Prize—Carton of Chick Starter.
- 3d Prize—3-Gal. Drinking Fountain.
- 4th Prize—2-Gal. Drinking Fountain.
- 5th Prize—10-lb. Box Chick Starter.

Chickens Will Be Weighed Mon., May 1.

R. L. RED CHICKS

donated by

J. H. Hodwell, Methuen, Mass.

**ROY C. MOORE**

## Tenting Tonight

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Service

THE Streeters had been "out"  
month, and by that I don't mean  
of jail, but on the road, in the  
out-of-doors, hitting the tra-  
veling tent, you will in camp lingo.  
To look at them, you would know  
they had been out for some time.  
The coating of dust hid the neu-  
s of duffle bags, suitcases, stove,  
umbrella, tent, telescope, cot, and  
campable table, all stowed on run-  
ning boards, fenders, bumpers at  
either side of the hood.  
Mrs. Streeter had been the insti-  
gator of the trip. She had had dif-  
ficulty in persuading her husband  
to go. As for Darlene, their daugh-  
ter, it required all of their com-  
bined parental authority to get her  
to accompany them. And it was her  
idea of her that they were there.  
"We must get Darry away from  
that plumber's boy," Mrs. Streeter  
insisted. "I suggest that we  
take the car and go touring."  
"Stopping at hotels, of course?"  
"Nothing of the kind. It isn't to  
be done as it used to be. We've  
tired of those lovely state par-  
ks and municipal camps you hear of.  
The Dunbars were out all last  
summer and they said they just  
killed all day long, looking forval-  
the camp at night, some of which  
had electric lights, caretakers, show-  
ers, and everything!"

So here they were on this way-  
most day doing a mean forty-five  
miles an hour, hoping to reach a camp the  
next day. The Dunbars were out all last  
summer and they said they just  
killed all day long, looking forval-  
the camp at night, some of which  
had electric lights, caretakers, show-  
ers, and everything!"

Within an hour, mother, father,  
daughter were wrapped in  
Darry's sleep, to  
be interwoven with pleas-  
ure of Charley regarding who  
had only seemed to un-  
derstand grow fonder.

The sun had been up some time  
when Mrs. Streeter awoke with  
a start. Then she nudged her hus-  
band. "Listen, Ed, am I dream-  
ing? I hear an awful lot of peo-  
ple."

Ed turned over drowsily, rous-  
ed and peeked through the tent  
flap. Then he sat up sudden-  
ly. "There are at least two hundred  
people sitting around and act-  
ing as if they were waiting."

"Waiting?" cried Mrs. Streeter.  
A loud whisper, "waiting for  
what?"

"Well," groaned Mr. Streeter,  
"they look as if they were wait-  
ing for us to get up!"

And that canvas thing in back  
thought was a tent," broke  
Charley, who had been doing some-  
thing on her own account, "look  
at a statue waiting to be un-  
veiled!"

Those storied Arabs, who fold  
their tents and silently stifle aw-  
kwardly, nothing on the Streeters' trip.  
In utter stillness and with  
a glance at one another, they  
got into their clothes and climbed  
into their car.

Just as Ed put his foot on the  
car a portly woman rushed out  
from behind the tent and shook Mrs. Streeter  
violently. "We hope we didn't  
disturb you, but you know we're  
made up of his descendants."  
"We've come to dedicate the  
tent on the anniversary of his  
death. If you would like."

But Mrs. Streeter declined his  
insistent invitation kindly but  
firmly. Not until they were many  
miles away did she open her mouth  
to speak. Then, "Well, I would like  
to know descendants they were  
I don't suppose I ever shall, but  
in all my born days will

## Tenting Tonight

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Service

HE Streeters had been "out" a month, and by that I don't mean out of jail, but on the road, in the out-of-doors, hitting the trail, what you will in camp lingo.

To look at them, you would know they had been out for some time. A thick coating of dust hid the newness of their bags, suitcases, stove, umbrella tent, telescope, cots, and campable table, all stowed on running boards, fenders, bumpers and other side of the hood.

Mrs. Streeter had been the instigator of the trip. She had had difficulty in persuading her husband to go. As for Darlene, their daughter, it required all of their combined parental authority to get her to accompany them. And it was because of her that they were there.

"We must get Darry away from that plumber's boy," Mrs. Streeter insisted. "I suggest that we take the car and go touring."

"Stopping at hotels, of course?" "Nothing of the kind. It isn't to be done as it used to be. We will set up at those lovely state parks and municipal camps you hear tell of. The Dunbars were out all last summer and they said they just did all day long, looking forward to the camp at night, some of which had electric lights, caretakers, showmen, and everything!"

So here they were on this warm August day doing a mean forty-five miles an hour, hoping to reach a camp where the chain store where they had bought some groceries had told them about. "Somebody's camp grounds or other, it says on a sign, I don't know about the shower baths, but it's right on the highway and I can't possibly miss it."

However, darkness, unleavened moon or stars, for the night was cloudy, had descended before the Streeters reached their destination; so enough, there was the sign, on which, aided by the spotlight, they had at least made out the welcome words "camp grounds."

In the background, a dark bulk, of a tent, loomed up, and a general trodden-down appearance of level ground seemed to indicate that other campers had preceded them.

Within an hour, mother, father and daughter were wrapped in a blanket. Darry's sleep, to be sure, was interwoven with pleasant dreams of Charley regarding whom she had only seemed to make heart grow fonder.

The sun had been up some time, and Mrs. Streeter awoke with a start. Then she nudged her husband. "Listen, Ed, am I dreaming or do I hear an awful lot of people outside?"

Ed turned over drowsily, roused and peeked through the tent flap. Then he sat up suddenly, "There are at least two hundred," he said, "sitting around and acting as if they were waiting."

"Waiting?" cried Mrs. Streeter, in a loud whisper, "waiting for what?"

"Well," groaned Mr. Streeter, "they look as if they were waiting for us to get up!"

And that canvas thing in back that I thought was a tent," broke in Darry, who had been doing some thinking on her own account, "looks like a statue waiting to be unrolled!"

Those storied Arabs, who folded their tents and silently stole away nothing on the Streeters that night, in utter stillness and without a glance at one another, they slipped into their clothes and climbed to their car.

Just as Ed put his foot on the step a portly woman rushed over them and shook Mrs. Streeter's arm violently. "We hope we didn't disturb you, but you know we're a family made up of his descendants and we've come to dedicate this tent to the anniversary of his birthday. If you would like to join us..."

But Mrs. Streeter declined her ill-meant invitation kindly but firmly. Not until they were many miles away did she open her mouth. Then, "Well, I would like to know whose descendants they were, I don't suppose I ever shall, for in all my born days will I

HERE AND THERE  
IN MAINE

Figures for the State of Maine supplied by the Bureau of the Census showed that both marriages and divorces decreased last year. In 1931 there were 6,232 marriages and 1,342 divorces and in 1932, 5,562 marriages and 1,219 divorces.

It was reported at a meeting of the Rumford selectmen Friday night that the Oxford Paper Company of that town will pay their 1933 taxes in advance, making payments of \$25,000 each on May 1 and June 1, and \$20,000 on July 1 and August 1.

Maine's automobile number plates in 1934 will be black figures on an orange background. It is said that no plate will be over nine inches in length, as letters will be used before numbers after the first thousand. Many motorists have objected to the length of the six-figure plates and there will be economies in the cost of manufacture and mailing.

At a meeting of prohibition leaders held at Augusta Tuesday it was voted, 19 to 14, to invoke a referendum on the Weatherbee beer and liquor transportation bill which was passed by the last legislature. Ten thousand signatures are required to secure the referendum and the petitions must be filed at least ten days before the bill becomes effective.

Frank H. Sterling of Augusta passed away Tuesday at the age of 72 years. He was a member of the State Board of Assessors 23 years and for several years was chairman. Mrs. Sterling died last year, shortly after their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

An explosion of gasoline fumes wrecked the two story building of Walter Elliott at East Cornish on Tuesday afternoon. The building was occupied by Mr. Elliott as a store and residence. The gas fumes were believed to have escaped from an overflowed tank. A fire following the explosion destroyed the building.

An old fashioned blizzard struck the towns of Rangeley and Phillips late Wednesday afternoon. The temperature was below freezing, and many roads soon became impassable. About eight inches of snow fell.

The forest services of Maine and Canada will co-operate this season to reduce fire hazards along the border. Lookout towers will have telephone connections across the line and probably wardens can serve in both countries. Last year about 20,000 acres of Maine timberland was burned over by fires originating in Canada.

We print letterheads, statements, envelopes, tags, etc., also wedding invitations and calling cards. See our samples. The Citizen Office.

come back this way again."

"Well, I can tell you, Mamma," said Darry bitterly. "It was Joshua Putnam. While she was talking to you I looked over at that sign we half read last night, and it said 'Joshua Putnam Camp Grounds.' Where Joshua Putnam made his headquarters in 1777. We weren't camped in what we think of as camp grounds. We were sleeping in a public park, and if you say another word against Charley, I shall tell everybody at home the whole thing. I just guess it isn't any more disgraceful to marry a plumber's son than hold up an unrolling celebration while you get your clothes on!"

Next day, Charley received a telegram. "Dearest Charley, we are coming right home because Mamma is sick of camping. She says no more camping for her. But let's you and I go camping on our wedding trip. It's all right if you go with the right party and camp before dark so you know where you're at. Love and kisses."

"DARRY."

OPERETTA PRESENTED BY  
LOCKE MILLS STUDENTS

The people of Locke Mills may well be proud of their school children after the splendid performance they gave in the operetta, "The Forest Court," which was presented in the Town Hall, Friday night, April 21, for the purpose of raising funds to help pay the school nurse.

Much credit is due Mrs. E. R. Bowdoin, who has given generously of her time and talent, and to the teachers, Miss Louvie Peabody and Miss Gladys Salls, who have worked diligently the past two months to assist Mrs. Bowdoin in making the operetta the success it was.

Preceding the operetta the audience greatly enjoyed a ballet dance by Virginia Davis of Bethel and a piano solo by Claire Tebbets.

The characters in order of their appearance are as follows—Tommy—Robert Keniston Children—Theodore, Cummings, Jeanette Kimball, Jeannette Sylvester, Edythe Cross, Edith Mason, Mary Davis, Delwin Long, Helen Crockett.

Elyes—Richard Jordan, Wilfred Coolidge

Fairies—Anne Ring, Rita Salls, Bernice Jordan, Edith Keniston, Ruth Rich, Louise Tirrell. Cheer-up Cricket—Annita Coolidge Spirit of the Stream—Thelma Maxim

Rippling Waters—Clover Swan, Margaret Coolidge, Evelyn Kimball, Elvia Cole.

Leaves—Marguerite Stevens, Mary Dorian, Madeline Jordan, Ethelyn Jordan, Stanwood Newell

Bluebell—Margaret Long Harebell—Jean Tirrell

Poppy—Evelyn Robinson Daisy—Theresa Coolidge Judge Owl—John Tebbets

Other Owls—Keene Swan, Leo Swan, Bryant Bean, Leland Dunham

Rabbit—Philip Cummings Tortoise—William Roberts Sunflower—Claire Tebbets Silver Wings—Rita Salls

Fairy Queen—Anne Ring.

HANGING PICTURES  
DISTURBS HUSBANDS

When the husband is mounted on a step ladder and is trying to hang a picture on the wall, he usually is in no frame of mind to receive suggestions from the opposite sex.

To get the pictures hung properly and to help preserve domestic tranquility, Edna M. Cobb, home management specialist for the Extension Service, offers the following suggestions:

"Perhaps some rooms suffer because there is too much on the walls. Too many pictures and decorations are restless to the eye and unconsciously disturbing to the spirit!"

"In the problem of the decorating a wall by hanging pictures on it, the important thing is the picture, not the mechanical device that holds it in place. The ideal device is one that is invisible. Little bracket nails of various sizes come for this purpose and can be used when there is no objection to putting a small hole in the wall.

"If wire is used, it should be the thinnest that will bear the weight of the picture, for it is a mistake to call attention to the wire. The picture wire should avoid making the ineffectual inverted V, for this is a sharp inverted angle distracting to the eye. Instead there should be two wires, one on each side, leading straight up from the sides of the frame to the picture molding at the top of the wall and parallel to each other.

"A single picture is hung in a proper place on the wall when it is most comfortably seen by those using the room and also has some relation to the surrounding wall space and furniture. A tiny picture alone in the center of a large wall is all out of proportion to the wall space it occupies, just as a large picture in a small space.

"Pictures should be hung so that the centers are about on a level

## SONGO POND

Arthur Kimball is at the Community Hospital, Rumford, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Stearns and daughter were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball.

Kathryn Ramsell has returned to the cottage at Songo Lake.

Floyd Kimball was in Rumford Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kimball and daughter were over night guests of Mrs. George Brown of West Bethel recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Gorman and Ina Good were callers in town on Sunday.

Leonard Kimball is hauling pulp to Rumford.

Fred Gorman and son of Oxford and Charles Gorman of Bethel called at Floyd Kimball's Tuesday evening where they visited Gardner Gorman.

Mrs. Wendall Barker was a caller at B. B. Inman's recently.

Nancy Andrews is expected to return to her home at Hunt's Corner soon.

Mrs. Celia Gorman and Miss Ina Good were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kimball.

Many friends of Arthur Kimball have visited him since he went to the hospital.

## Fernald's Mill—Albany

Arthur Kimball hauled hay for Clayton Penley one day last week. George Logan is helping Walter saw wood.

Roscoe Hill and Harry Logan are cutting cord wood for Fred Littlefield this week.

Neil McAllister is stopping with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will McAllister for a while.

Will McAllister and son Will, Jr., and Roscoe Hill were in Norway Saturday.

Carrie Logan called on Flora McAllister one day last week.

Oren Eames from Portland was at the Eames farm Sunday.

with the eye of the average height person. If it is desirable to hang three pictures of different sizes in a line on one wall, they should be hung so that the centers are all on a line. If the picture is a brown print, a dull gold frame or one that is brownish in color is good; if black or gray—a gray, dull silver or black molding will be suitable in the case of colored prints or paintings, the frame may be a dull gilt with perhaps a tint of color in it, harmonizing with some color dominant in the print."

## BUSY BEES 4-H CLUB, MASON

The Busy Bees 4-H Club met Saturday at the home of the vice-president, Rupert Grover. The business of the meeting was the discussion and planning of gardens by the boys. The club leader assisted the girls with their sewing projects. The next meeting will be held May 6th, at the home of the president, Norma Rolfe.

## BETHEL SCHOOL BANK REPORT

Primary School

Week of April 24

| Grade | Sav. Bank | Total  | % |
|-------|-----------|--------|---|
| I     |           | \$ .55 | 6 |
| II    |           | .10    | 6 |
| III   | \$2.00    | 1.20   | 7 |
|       | \$2.00    | \$1.85 |   |

Third has banner.

Grammar School

VI \$ .35 6

Sixth grade retains banner.



You Can Safely Forget Your Battery

If you call on us every two weeks for our free inspection service. When the time comes to buy a new battery... just remember—

## WHEN IT'S AN



Lord's Garage BETHEL

TYPEWRITER  
RIBBONS

REMINGTON  
UNDERWOOD  
L. C. SMITH  
ROYAL  
CORONA

For Sale at  
The CITIZEN OFFICE

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

On or about Monday, May 1,  
I shall open a store with a complete  
line of

Meats, Groceries and  
Provisions

in the quarters formerly occupied  
by the Bethel Bakery.

Your patronage is solicited.

SHERMAN ALLEN

## LOCKE MILLS

An operetta was given at the Town Hall, Friday evening by pupils of the grammar and primary schools. Each part was well taken and a good sum was realized.

The Hotel Greenwood, after being closed for several years, has opened up for business under the management of Mrs. Doren.

The many friends of Mrs. Marian Tebbetts will be glad to know that she is gaining from her recent operation.

Mrs. Faye Stowell is in Boston for treatment.

Saturday night, April 29, will conclude the weekly dances given under the auspices of the American Legion.

Miss Mabel Strout, Gould Academy, was a week end guest of Miss Helena Votquosky.

Miss Bernice Tripp spent the week end at her home in Mechanic Falls.

The last of the series of card parties was held at the Legion Hall Thursday night. There was a good attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lapham, of Rumford, visited his brother, Mark Lapham, last week end.

Mrs. Donald Tebbetts, Mrs. Frank King, and Mrs. Raynor Littlefield were in Lewiston recently.

## NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott visited their daughter, Mrs. George Abbott, one day last week.

Mrs. Francis Cole visited with Mrs. Frank Sweetser on Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Robbins visited with Mrs. Alpha Coffin Sunday.

Herbert Noyes was at Bangor for several days this week.

Lloyd Fuller was taken to the C. M. G. Hospital at Lewiston Sunday afternoon for a hernia and ruptured appendix. He was as comfortable as could be expected on Monday. His mother is there with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Miller spent Saturday evening with Francis Cole and family.

Harold Cole, agent for Home Comfort stoves, was in this vicinity last week.

Charles Cole and wife of Massachusetts visited with his brother, Francis Cole, and family Monday night. Mrs. Cole returned to her home Monday. He remained for a business trip.

Heiman Fuller was at home recently.

## GREENWOOD CENTER

George Waterhouse of West Paris is at Roy Martin's and they are cutting wood.

Dwight Martin has infection in one of his fingers.

Flora Swan of Bryant Pond visited her cousin, Mrs. Laura Seames, recently.

Glenn Martin recently caught a large bobcat.

Sylvia Morgan has been boarding with Mrs. Laura Seames.

Leo Sweet and Pearl Swan of Locke Mills, Charlie Martin of Greenwood, and Reginald and Gordon Roberts of Locke Mills were visitors at R. L. Martin's Sunday. Mary Martin of Mason is also visiting there this week.

Robert Cole of Locke Mills was a recent visitor at E. K. Cole's.

Beryl and Glenn Martin, Carlton Cole and Stanley Seames attended a party at Newton Bryant's, Rowe Hill, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and family of South Bethel were at R. L. Cole's recently.

Harold Shaw, a prominent dairyman of Sanford, Maine, believes in pasture improvement as one means of reducing production costs of milk. He says: "On 4½ acres cutting a total of three tons of hay I applied 1000 pounds of nitrophoska."

## OLD NEWSPAPERS

In our meager collection of old newspapers is a copy of the Oxford Comet, dated May 6, 1881. It was published on the first Friday of every month at South Paris. C. E. Meserve was the editor and publisher, and it was printed at the office of Ira G. Sprague, corner of Church and Gothic Streets. The subscription price was 40 cents a year. An eight-page four-column sheet, its front page featured a poem and a story. There are nearly two pages of County news from the towns of Andover, Bryant's Pond, Lovell, Upton, Bethel, Rumford, and South Paris.

In the Bethel items we learn that—Rev. Thomas Hillman of the M. E. church preached his farewell sermon April 24th. One hundred and fifty cords of birch were hauled into John Swan's mill and C. L. Swan has taken the job to saw it into spool strips, running the mill day and night. Messrs. Timothy Jewett, Moses Mason and John Swan each made about 240 gallons of maple syrup and 100 pounds of sugar. It was estimated that over 40,000 trees were tapped in Bethel. The sugar house of Nathaniel Swan, on Swans Hill was burned with several hundred pounds of sugar. Nearly 5,000 bushels of corn from the West were sold here the past winter, probably two-thirds of the amount being sold by Woodbury and Purington. Samuel P. Philbrook leased his stable connected with the hardware store of Mason & Walker on Main Street near the M. E. church to be used as a storehouse for all kinds of agricultural implements. The Bethel and Elm Houses were being fitted up and painted in readiness for summer company as were the Locke, Twitchell, Godwin, and Waterapout Mountain boarding houses.

The advertisers included S. Richards, Jr., watchmaker, So. Paris; Miss A. M. Denning, dresses, South Paris; C. S. Newell, boots and shoes, Lewiston; A. C. Jones, smith and machinist, South Paris; E. Willis, contractor, West Paris; R. C. Pligree & Co., lumber, Lewiston; L. W. Jackson, hotel, South Paris; J. Pierce, watches, South Paris; J. U. P. Burnham, cabinet portraits, Norway; W. J. Wheeler, Esley organs, South Paris; W. A. Frothingham, boots and shoes, So. Paris; A. O. Paine, Paine's American Liniment, Mason; S. P. Maxin & Son, doors, sash, blinds, South Paris; Geo. A. Wilson, attorney, South Paris; Fred L. Millett, picture frames, West Paris; Dr. G. F. Jones, dentist, South Paris; F. C. Merrill, plow manufacturer, South Paris; Mason Bros., cultivators, Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Miller spent Saturday evening with Francis Cole and family.

## VARIED MEAT OBTAINED BY HOME CANNING

Mrs. Addie L. Cummings of West Brooksville in a recent interview said: "By the information received from the Extension Service I can more than six hundred jars of food each year. This includes meats, fish, vegetables, and fruits as well as about thirty dozen eggs put down. In this way, I am able to give my family a greater variety of food."

"By the canning of vegetables, I am able to serve at least two vegetables besides potatoes every day, including plenty of the green and yellow vegetables, and find the health of my family much better with greater resistance towards colds and other diseases. It is not necessary to have six hundred glass jars in order to can this amount. Three hundred are sufficient, but they are kept busy all the time."

Eighty-nine coats were made from new material and 124 from used material by Maine women during 1932 as a result of demonstrations given by the Extension Service.

## WEST BETHEL

There was an error in last week's items when the names of Franklin and Beulah Burris were omitted as assistants in the Sunday School which has been held during the past winter. Mr. Burris was a successful leader of the boys and Miss Burris did wonderful work with the girls.

C. M. Bennett and Fred Lovejoy were in Norway one day last week.

Mrs. Clifton Farmer of Berlin spent the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Vashaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Cushing have returned to Hebron after spending a week with his parents, D. W. Cushing and wife.

Mrs. Gladys Bean entertained over the week end Everett Brasier and his mother from Colebrook, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Bell was in South Paris one day last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Thayer. Clyde Hall was in Berlin last Friday.

The family of Chester Wheeler is out of quarantine for scarlet fever.

Mrs. Estella Goodridge is assisting Mrs. Frank Robertson in her house work.

Mrs. Gladys Bean was in Lewiston last Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Westleigh has work at the mill at Locke Mills.

Warren Bean has purchased a Chevrolet car.

Carroll Abbott, who has been on the drive for Marshall Hastings, has returned home.

Mrs. Estella Goodridge, West Bethel correspondent, visited the Citizen office Tuesday morning and made The Finger Points' mouth water as she described her present and proposed ventures into the field of home cookery and told of a recipe passed down from her grandmother for the mixing of molasses cookies.

## BRYANT POND

The Star Birthday Club met last Friday afternoon with Mrs. Fred Cole. The hostesses were Mrs. Flora Cole, Edith Abbott and Beale Billings. Refreshments were served. Everyone had a very enjoyable time.

Franklin Grange served a banquet to the cast in the minstrel show after which the orchestra played and there was dancing until a late hour.

Mrs. Anna Perham, who has been spending the winter at West Somerville, Mass., with her daughter, Mrs. Bertha Houghton, came to her home last Sunday. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Houghton, Miss Evangeline Houghton and girl friend, and Mr. Young. The family returned home Monday evening.

Mrs. Fannie Crockett was in Portland last Saturday for treatment of her eyes.

Mrs. Roy Noyes, who was called to South Paris by the sickness of her mother, Mrs. John Porter, returned home last Friday.

## GROVER HILL

Miss Ada Dunham, who was returning from Bryant Pond last week, called at Mrs. M. F. Tyler's for a visit on her way home.

Saturday Cleve Waterhouse and E. B. Whitman sawed wood for Clyde L. Whitman, who is substituting on Route 4 for Albert Silver during the muddy season.

Ernest Mundt from Gorham, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt, Saturday, April 22. Mrs. Mundt and daughter Neva remained during his absence with friends at Bryant Pond.

J. Burton Abbott, worked sawing wood for Maurice F. Tyler, a few days last week.

Girls in the 4-H Cooking and Housekeeping project did 590,763 hours of housekeeping in addition to their regular foods work.

## GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

The editorial board is working on the commencement number of the Academy Herald which will be published during the latter part of this term.

Last Friday's declamations were given by Henry Martinson, Jeanette Sanborn, Howard Thurston, Haakon Olson, Mary Tibbetts, Grace Lowe, Frederick McMillan, Walter Grover, Mary Bean, Malcolm Mundt, Marguerite Brooks, and Willard Wight.

Examinations for the fifth six-weeks period will be held on Thursday and Friday.

The inter-class track meet will start Monday at 3:40. Five different afternoons will be used in which to run off the twelve track and field events as follows: Monday, May 1, javelin throw, hammer throw, and 440 yd. dash; Tuesday, May 2, 100 yd. dash trials, shot put, high jump, and 100 yd. dash finals; Thursday, May 4, discus throw and half mile run; Friday, May 5, 220 yd. dash trials, pole vault, and 220 yd. finals; Monday, May 8, broad jump and mile run. These events will be run off on the Gould athletic field.

Track-men placing in the class meet will make up the squad which will meet Fryeburg Academy in a duel meet at Fryeburg on May 15.

First place in the class meet will count five points; second place, three points; and third place, one point. Numerals will be awarded to all contestants winning five or more points.

A copy of "Housing Systems for Young Chickens," Extension Service Bulletin No. 183 should be on every farm where chickens are raised this spring. Your county agent has a copy for you.

Save for a Purpose and Save While You Can.

Bethel Savings Bank  
Bethel, Maine

## Bowel Infection

Results from imperfectly digested food remaining too long, thus fermenting and putrefying in the intestines. Poisonous germs develop, causing serious sickness. All this suffering and danger may be prevented by using the good old reliable "L. F. Atwood's Medicine to keep your liver and bowels working freely. Be ready. Buy now. 50c bottle contains 60 doses. At all dealers."

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

BOYS and GIRLS get a real Remington Portable Typewriter for only 10¢ a day

THINK OF IT! Only ten cents a day for a genuine Remington Portable. You might easily spend that much on candy and chewing gum and have nothing to show for your money. You can start having fun with your Remington the day you get it, and it lasts a lifetime. It's easy to run and you can write letters and stories on it and get your schoolwork done in jigtime, too.



This Remington Portable is not a toy. It is a regulation typewriter with a full set of keys and large and small letters like a standard office machine. If you want to know how you can get one of these wonderful typewriters for only 10¢ a day, simply fill in and mail the coupon below.

## TO PARENTS

This Remington typewriter is not a toy. It is a real grown-up typewriter, simple to operate, yet capable of doing the smart work. Teachers say that the typewriter is the easiest and most modern way for the very young child to learn his letters and for the older child to learn spelling and composition. Simply mail the coupon and we will send you full information about this splendid Remington Portable and how your child can own one for only 10¢ a day. Mail the coupon now.

## Cowboy Tom says: (Columbia Network)

This is the same Remington Portable typewriter I told boys and girls about over the radio. It's a real dandy. Kids go crazy over it. Mail the coupon and find out how you can get one.

The Oxford County Citizen  
BETHEL, MAINE

Please tell me how I can own a Remington Portable Typewriter for only 10¢ a day.

Name.....

Address.....

Newspaper Signature

## THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

Copyright by Octavus Roy Cohen WNU Service.

Armon Burke was a little fellow, scarcely more than five feet high and of a weight which had not been greater than three pounds. He had rosy cheeks which seemed rather bright in the pale light of the morning which seemed too large for him. "Armon," said the bank president, "this is Mr. Harvey. He is here for the B. P. A. to look after our little robbery." Burke hobbled forward and took his hand. The detective looked at him in amazement. "You and the robber fought?" he questioned. "Yes, sir."

"You don't look like a gangster," the little man looked up in surprise.

"I'm not," Armon replied.

"Tell me what happened," the detective said.

"Well," Burke was speaking cautiously. "I went out to look after the B. P. A. after two o'clock. I went out the back way and up the route back. I suppose I have explained that we were not at the bank because we were to be there at that afternoon putting up a roll for the Marland mills."

"I came in the back door and saw an putting currency into a box. He was holding a revolver in his right hand. I couldn't see his face or Miss Seward. I immediately suspected that something was going on."

"rather natural supposition," the detective said. "And what happened then?"

"I yelled something at me," Burke said.

"I don't know. I didn't pay attention to him. I jumped behind the counter and grabbed my revolver. He fired at me but the bullet hit me until I came out lying on the floor."

"I was a cashier spoke," the detective said. "Guns battles were matters of occurrence."

"I came out?" Burke asked.

"Yes, sir! I couldn't shoot at him where I was. I ran around the corner of the counter just as he came for the front door."

"I hit him and he shot at me. I was about to tell him that because I fell down and kept me from following."

"And after you fell down," the detective said.

"I fired again," Burke said.

"Good Lord! After he had shot at you?"

"Yes, sir. I was very lucky, too," Burke said.

"You are sure about that?" the detective said.

"Quite positive, sir. You see, I was on the floor where I had been standing. And there was a trail of blood to the front door across the sidewalk to the door."

"The robber ran away?" the detective said.

"Yes, sir. I regretted very much that I had not struck him in a more vulnerable spot."

"You did a plenty. Now, what happened after that?" the detective said.

"The little man flushed with excitement," Burke said.

"I'm not," Burke said.

"Golly!" breathed Jim, "it was a time."

"Randolph Fiske faced Harvey," the detective said. "Quite a hero, isn't he?"

"I don't know about the robbery," Burke said.

"Yes, sir," the detective said. "And you ever seen the robber?"

"I can remember," Burke said.

"Suspicion, eh?" the detective said.

"Very rose," Burke said. "That'll be all, thank you. And I'm really proud of you."

## THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

Copyright by Octavus Roy Cohen.  
WNU Service.

Harmon Burke was a little bit of an, scarcely more than five feet eight and of a weight which did not have been greater than a hundred pounds. He had roving eyes which seemed rather bright; his nose was straight and thin, and his hair seemed too large for his head.

"Burke," said the bank president, "this is Mr. Hanvey. He's here for the B. P. A. to look our little robbery."

Burke hobbled forward and extended his hand. The detective reached him in amazement.

"You and the robber fought it?" he questioned.

"Yes, sir."

"You don't look like a gunner."

"The little man looked up in surprise."

"Tell me what happened, please."

"Well," Burke was speaking cautiously. "I went out to lunch at twelve o'clock."

"I went out the back way and used the back door," he explained. "I suppose Mr. Hanvey has explained that we always go out the back door."

"I returned exactly at two o'clock because we were to be very busy that afternoon putting up the roll for the Marland mills."

"I came in the back door and saw a man putting currency into a safe."

"He was holding a revolver in his right hand. I couldn't see Mr. Seward. I immediately suspected that something was going on."

"I rather naturally supposed," said Hanvey, "and what happened?"

"I yelled something at me."

"I don't know. I didn't pay any attention to him. I jumped behind the counter and grabbed my revolver."

"He fired at me but the bullet struck the marble counter. He hit me until I came out into the street again."

"The cashier spoke as the gun battles were matters of no occurrence."

"I came out."

"Yes, sir! I couldn't shoot at him where I was. I ran around the corner of the counter just as he started for the front door. I hit him and he shot at me. That's when he hit me. I was very much about that because I fell down and kept me from following."

"And after you fell down?"

"I tried again."

"Good Lord! After he had hit you?"

"Yes, sir. I was very lucky, too. I didn't get hurt."

"You are sure about that?"

"Quite positive, sir. You see, we were standing in the floor where he had been standing. And there was a trail of blood to the front door across the sidewalk to the street."

"The robber ran away?"

"Yes, sir. I regretted very much that I had not struck him in a more vulnerable spot."

"You did a plenty. Now, Mr. Hanvey, what happened after that?"

"The little man flushed with embarrassment."

"I faintly remembered."

"Golly!" breathed Jim. "It was a long time."

"Randolph Fiske faced Hanvey and said, 'Quite a hero, isn't he, Mr. Hanvey?'"

"You said it! Mr. Burke, is that all you know about the robbery?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you ever see the robber before?"

"I can't remember."

"Suspicion, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very rose. 'That'll be all, Mr. Hanvey. And I'm really proud to meet you.'"

Harmon Burke bowed stiffly and hobbled away. When the door closed behind him Hanvey turned to the banker.

"Think of a little runt like him pullin' a stunt like that. His story of the gun fight is accurate?"

"Absolutely—as far as I could see from the safe."

"What did you do while this was going on?"

"Nothing. I was frankly frightened, and, at the time I didn't even know it was Burke who was shooting. From where I was I couldn't see anyone but the robber."

"Burke was correct in stating that the man was hit?"

"There's no question about that. There was a good deal of blood on the floor."



"Yes, Sir. I Regretted Very Much That I Had Not Struck Him in a More Vulnerable Spot."

"The floor. He must have been bleeding rather profusely, too, because the trail seemed to get heavier as it approached the curb. A car was waiting there for him."

"Anybody else see the robbery?"

"No."

"Anyone see the escape?"

"No one. A negro boy who works at the gas station across the street said he heard the shooting. But he said he was frightened and so he ducked for cover."

"Then no one saw the robber actually drive away?"

"Yes, I did."

"How?"

"I was still in the safe. The front door was open. I saw him jump into the car."

"There was another man at the wheel?"

"Yes."

"Hanvey's hulking head moved slowly. 'Same old routine. It's a wonder more of these little banks don't get stuck up.'"

"He rose and waddled to the door, which he opened. He stood for several seconds staring into the bank, then he moved down the passage-way and inspected the rear door route to Oak street. He returned to Fiske's office, lighted another of his terrible cigars and turned kindly eyes on the banker."

"This ain't exactly going to be easy, Mr. Fiske. Except for the stick-up man gettin' hit, there wouldn't hardly be a chance for us, 'cause their program went off elegant. Now what I want to ask you is this: Leavin' the robbery itself out of the conversation for a minute—has there been anything funny goin' on around here recently? Anything that was unusual—like strange folks snooping around, or anything like that?"

"Fiske hesitated briefly. 'No strangers that I've heard of.'"

"But there has been something peculiar," Hanvey asserted.

"I didn't say so."

"No-o, but you kind of acted it."

Randolph Fiske was genuinely impressed. "To tell you the truth," he said, "I am sure I recognized the car in which the robber drove away."

"So-o! That sounds awful good. Whose was it?"

Fiske toyed with a blotter for a moment. "I hate to say, Hanvey. My suspicions are probably grossly unjust."

"We ain't goin' to bother no innocent folks, Mr. Fiske."

"I hope not. Especially this one. You see, in all the excitement, I couldn't be sure it was his car."

"But you're pretty positive?"

"Exactly."

"Who was it?"

"A young fellow of mine who is a student at the college here, Marland university. I could almost swear that it was his car which waited at the curb for the robber."

Hanvey spoke softly, and kindly. "Haden't you better tell me the lad's name, Mr. Fiske?"

"He's a nice boy, Hanvey. I've known him for three years. And I'm not positive he was driving the car. His name—"

And the banker drew a long breath: "His name is Maxwell Vernon!"

### CHAPTER VI

THE kindly face of the banker was marked by lines of worry as though he feared he had talked too much. But the ponderous detective did not seem particularly interested.

"Vernon," he remarked, "Maxwell Vernon, eh?"

"Yes. They call him Max."

"Friend of yours?"

"I like him—if that's what you mean."

"What sort of kid is he?"

Fiske hesitated, then leaned forward with a sudden burst of confidence. "If I give you my honest opinion of that boy, Hanvey—will it prejudice you against him?"

"Golly, no."

"He has faults—"

"Who hasn't? Only men I'm afraid of are these goody-goody, ain't-I-honest ones. They're the cute babies! Now about Vernon?"

"It isn't a long story. You know we have a college here. Vernon entered as a freshman three years ago—he's finishing his junior year now. I met him when he came into the bank and opened a ninety-thousand-dollar checking account. It was rather unusual—"

"I should guess yes."

"And naturally I had a chat with him. This money was the remainder of an inheritance from his mother, she having been his surviving parent."

"Orphan?"

"Exactly. In the past three years Max and I have been quite friendly—so friendly that at times I'm afraid he has rather resented what must have seemed like interference on my part."

"What were you interfering about?"

"Vernon has been running through his money pretty fast. He started slowly in his freshman year, but the word got out that he was very rich and he gathered around himself a group of friends rather more mercenary than genuine. Max Vernon is weak; about as weak as a young man who is not vicious can be. I really believe, though, that there isn't a vicious bone in his body. His first year at college he spent money lavishly. Last year he spent it faster. This year he has run through every cent of what little was left."

"Gosh! He must be a bird!"

"Too many friends for his own good. One in particular—"

"Who?"

"I'll tell you about him directly. To stick to Vernon; when I saw his money dwindling I started having sensible, fatherly talks with him. He always confessed his weakness and always promised to draw in his horns. Then the next thing I knew there'd be a wallowing big check come through the bank."

"Did he have all his money here?"

"Every cent. That's why I'm in a position to know so much about him. About a month ago he had run through his money. Didn't have two hundred dollars left. About a week ago he came to me and asked for a loan. He admitted that he was broke. He said he was in a rotten fix—owed a big gambling debt and felt that his honor was at stake."

"Does he gamble much?"

"A good deal. But that I'll touch on later. He wanted to borrow money. Of course, I explained that I couldn't lend it—at least that the bank couldn't. I did offer to lend him a trifling sum personally, but he said that the hundred dollars I offered wouldn't help a bit. He needed five thousand."

"No piker, at any rate."

"It isn't that, Hanvey. He just doesn't know anything about money . . . or if he does, he's learned it in the last month, which isn't very likely. He always had thought that ninety thousand dollars was inexhaustible. Then suddenly, it was gone. It took him a long time to understand that there was no more."

He confessed to me that he had been a fool. He wanted to know what to do, and I suggested that he leave the college, get a job and begin to take life seriously. His gambling debt—the debt of honor he rather grandiosely called it—seemed to be preying on his mind. Once or twice he even talked about killing himself. I spoke to him like a Dutch uncle—"

"You thought he meant it?"

"He meant it; yes. But I knew he'd never do it. I was merely trying to snap him out of his despondency. All his lightness and brightness were disappearing. But there was nothing I could do about it."

"And he?"

"No one in the world could have needed or wanted money more than Max—Vernon thought he did. Remember that! The last time I saw him was April twenty-eight when he begged me for a loan—and I again refused."

"On May first, a little after two o'clock, this bank was robbed of more than one hundred thousand dollars. I am terribly afraid Max Vernon was implicated in that hold-up."

"Because you recognized his car?"

"That is only the beginning, Hanvey. When I remembered after the excitement died down that the car had looked like Vernon's I paid mighty little attention. Then I recalled the man at the wheel—and it seemed to me that even in the brief glimpse, it was Vernon."

"You couldn't swear it, though?"

"Certainly not. But I investigated and now, Hanvey, comes the rotten part of my chain of evidence. That night Max Vernon did not return to his room in the Psi Tau Theta house. He did not come back until late yesterday afternoon."

"Yes."

Fiske frowned, then looked up at Hanvey's expressionless face. "I'm trying to be fair to the boy and to you. He went to his room at the fraternity house. But, Hanvey, there was something else that I didn't hear until this morning."

"What?"

"He didn't come back in the car he was using day before yesterday."

Jim blinked slowly. Lighted a fresh cigar and blew a cloud of the rancid smoke across the table.

"No?" he asked with depressing lack of interest. "What did he come in?"

"A new car," said Fiske. "A brand new and very expensive one."

"Hm. . . ." Hanvey puffed thoughtfully, but said nothing. To the banker it seemed that he was not even bothering to think. Just a great human bulk occupying space. Fiske was considerably irritated.

"I don't want to be misunderstood, Hanvey," he said with a hint of acid in his tones. "I'm fond of that boy. I don't believe there's anything radically wrong with him. I've told you everything, hoping that I've overlooked some point which may prove to be in his favor."

"Maybe," suggested Hanvey softly, "maybe you have."

"I hope so. I don't want to see Max Vernon get into trouble."

"Gosh!" Hanvey unrossed his legs with considerable difficulty. "It seems like what you've told me indicates he's in trouble enough. Everything links him with a bank robbery."

"I realize that," Randolph Fiske spoke in a low, strained voice. "And perhaps I'm doing him a favor."

"How?"

"Because," explained the banker, "I'd rather see Vernon convicted of complicity in a hold-up than electrocuted for murder."

Hanvey scratched his head. "I'm all up in the air, Mr. Fiske. You're talking about murder, and I don't know anything about any murder. Who got bumped off, and what has Vernon got to do with it?"

"It happened at the college—Marland university—just before this bank was robbed day before yesterday. Max Vernon was arrested for the killing the minute he returned to the campus yesterday evening."

"I see. . . . Who arrested him?"

"The local police."

"Mm-hmm! They sure are h—l on makin' arrests. Guess they feel they've got to keep in practice. Whose murder was Vernon arrested for?"

"A man named Thayer—Paterson Thayer. They call him Pat."

"College student?"

"Yes. I guess you'd call him that. He came to Marland two years ago and entered the junior class. He would have graduated next month. Ugly rumors followed him here. They said he had been invited to leave the two northern colleges which he had attended. He was a picturesque figure: tall, handsome, suave, worldly—nothing collegiate about him."

"How old?"

"About twenty-three or four."

"And his connection with Vernon?"

"That's what worries me. They became friendly from the start. Max looked up to Thayer, and I think Thayer had a supreme contempt for Vernon. But that didn't prevent the older man from bleeding Max."

"How?"

"Cards, I believe. And if any credence is to be given the rumors which followed Thayer to Marland, he was quite expert in manipulating them. In the past two years, Hanvey, about forty thousand dollars' worth of checks drawn by Vernon in favor of Pat Thayer have passed through this bank."

"And it was because of this that Vernon has been arrested for Thayer's murder?"

"No-o. You see, no one but myself knows how deeply involved Max Vernon was. Financially, that is. He was arrested largely on circumstantial evidence, and because it developed that they had a bitter quarrel before Thayer was killed."

"About what?"

"The idea seems to be that Thayer stole Vernon's girl."

"Mum! Nasty business. Thayer must have been an awful careless young man."

"It doesn't look good for the boy, Hanvey. Thayer gets all his money and a note that he can't possibly pay. Then Thayer steals the one thing left to Vernon—his girl. Of course we can smile, but I fancy that even to a youngster like Vernon, the loss of a lady's affections could cut pretty deeply. But we'll go a step farther: We'll say that it not only makes him furious but also opens his eyes. It makes him understand that Pat Thayer is an scoundrel. Suppose he gets the idea that Thayer has been cheating him at cards?"

"Taking that for granted, we can understand that even a chap like Vernon could go crazy. The worst having its inevitable turn. We do know positively that shortly after their campus quarrel Vernon went to the fraternity house where he and Thayer both lived and made no secret of the fact that he was bitterly angry with Thayer. A little later Vernon left the place in his car and still later Thayer's body was discovered. He had been stabbed in the throat."

"And even without knowing what you know about the money situation, they spotted Vernon as the man, eh?"

"Yes. If they heard about this . . . I'm worried about the lad, Hanvey. Maybe he killed Thayer and maybe he didn't. If he did I'm sure it was the result of a quarrel and a fight. The boy needs help. We have the loss of what must have appeared to him as an exhaustible fortune; his desperate over finances; the five thousand dollar note covering a debt of honor . . . and we have a staggeringly strong reason why he must have become mixed up in the robbery of this bank. I'm afraid Vernon did one or the other, and frankly Hanvey, I'd rather see him tied up with the robbery than the murder."

"To be continued—"

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"To be continued—"

## HOUSE WIRING AND ELECTRICAL REPAIR WORK

I am prepared to give prompt service in wiring, alterations and repairs—large or small. ALL SIZES LAMPS IN STOCK

GUY MORGAN

General Wiring Contractor  
BETHEL Phone 41-6

See the New Remington Portable at the Citizen Office.

## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

## For Sale

**FOR SALE**—Cottage lots and shore property on Lake Twitchell, Greenwood, and Lake Christopher, Bryants Pond, Maine. B. R. BILLINGS, Bryant Pond, Maine. 2tf

**FOR SALE**—New and Used Pianos. Best values since 1913. H. L. WHITE, Piano Tuner, 7 Western View St., Auburn, Me. 4

**FOR SALE**—Yearling Shorthorn Bull. Also two pair of steers two and three years old. IRVING H. WILSON, Bethel, Maine. 4

**WHILE THEY LAST**—I will install range burners that you will like as follows: \$12.50, \$15.50, \$18.50 and \$25.50. I also have a few good used ranges for sale very cheap. H. ALTON BACON, Bryants Pond, Me. 40

## Miscellaneous

**WANTED**—Cows to pasture. B. C. Burbank pasture, Robinson Hill, Dorothea Burbank, admx. Estate B. C. Burbank. 4

**PIANO TUNING**—H. L. White will be in Bethel early in May. Orders with R. J. Tyler or write Box 6, Auburn, Maine. 3

**TO RENT**—Five room rent, with garage, stable, garden and small pasture if desired. MRS. JOHN GILL, Bethel. Tel. 29-201. 5tf

**GUNS, Rifles, Ammunition and Trappers' Supplies**, bought, sold, and exchanged. H. I. BEAN, Fur Buyer and Lumber Dealer, Bethel, Maine. 23tf

## Born

In Upton, April 23, to the wife of John Angevine, a daughter.

In Lewiston, April 13, to the wife of William O. Bailey of South Paris, a son, Donald Stuart.

In Norway, April 14, to the wife of Jasper L. Muller, a son, Raymond Edward.

In Rumford, April 15, to the wife of Morley Wentzel, a daughter, Iris Marie.

In South Paris, April 17, to the wife of Harold Fogg, a daughter, Gertrude May.

In Lewiston, March 1, to the wife of John Elmas Huotari of South Paris, a son, Roger Elton.

In Bryant Pond, April 14, to the wife of Charles Mason, a son, Robert Pearl.

## Married

In South Paris, April 13, by Rev. Menzel H. Colby, Ernest M. Millett and Mrs. Della P. Maxim, both of South Paris.

In Rumford, April 15, by Rev. C. D. Nutter, Edward M. Child of Dixfield and Miss Bella S. Tropanier of Rumford.

In Mexico, April 17, by Rev. Almo Giguere, Robert Poulin of Rumford and Miss Agnes Blanchard of Mexico.

## Died

In South Paris, April 20, Mrs. Edith, wife of Winslow C. Thayer, aged 46 years.

In Norway, April 17, Mrs. Pearl A. Walker, aged 83 years.

In Rumford, April 16, Mrs. Mary Gaudin, aged 41 years.

In South Paris, April 15, Thomas Johnson, aged 77 years.

In Norway, April 13, Mrs. Mary H. Bennett, widow of Eugene L. Bennett, aged 84 years.

In Lovell, April 20, Albra K. Lord, aged 86 years.

The body of Mrs. Olga Ashby, wife of Prof. Stanley Ashby of the University of Maine, who wandered from her home in Orono on the night of Jan. 26, was found in the woods of Lower Orono, Thursday.

2000 CORDS OF PULP HANGS  
DRIVE AT SCREW AUGER

M. R. Hastings' drive of nineteen thousand cords of pulpwood is in the Androscoggin. At one time a jam estimated at 2,000 cords at Screw Auger Falls drew many people from nearby towns to watch it hauled down through the gorge.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

## FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor  
9:30 Church School. Miss Ida Packard, Superintendent.

11:00 Morning Worship. Pastor's subject will be, "Spiritual Aviation." Every well equipped airplane has at least three important parts: the Engine, Propeller and Wings. Every Christian has three corresponding parts or characteristics. Power, Purpose and Poise. We shall consider some of these correspondences next Sunday morning.

6:30 Comrades of the Way. Subject, "Investing Life." Leaders, Rosalind Rowe and Evelyn Hunt.

## METHODIST CHURCH

R. C. Dalzell, Pastor  
9:45 Sunday School. Superintendent, Evans Wilson.

11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon Topic, "The Brotherhood of Man." There was never such a need for the realization of the teaching of Jesus Christ concerning the brotherhood of man as there is today. With millions in need of the bare necessities of life, the old question comes to us with greater emphasis, "Am I My Brother's Keeper?"

6:30 Epworth League. Topic, "The Why and How of Business." Leader, Stanley Brown.

7:30 Evening Service.

7:30 Prayer service Tuesday eve. Sunday, May 14, "Organization Day" will be celebrated. The various organizations of the church come together for worship on this day. We are coming to appreciate the possibilities of this very productive service, while we together think of our common objective to the Church and the Kingdom.

On Thursday, May 4, the Ladies' Aid meets with Mrs. Elsie Davis. Roll call—verses about "Mother." Song, "M-O-T-H-E-R" by Mrs. Myrtle Lapham. Study Book, Mrs. Maude Bean.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.  
Services Sunday morning at 10:45 Subject of the lesson sermon, "Everlasting Punishment." Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

## RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

WHEREAS, our heavenly Father in his infinite wisdom has seen fit to again visit our Grange and remove from our midst our beloved sister, Mrs. Edwina L. Kimball, be it

RESOLVED, That, while we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who "doeth all things well," we sincerely mourn for and cherish the memory of the sister who has been taken from us, and we can but realize that she has passed that dark portal through which we all must go ere we enter "that paradise not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

RESOLVED, that while we deeply sympathize with those who were bound to our departed sister by the nearest and dearest ties, we share with them the hopes of a reunion in the better world, where there are no partings and where pain and sorrow are no more.

RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased sister, a copy sent to the Oxford County Citizen for publication, and one be inscribed on the records of our Grange; also that our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

LILLA G. STEARNS,  
EDITH E. STEARNS,  
DAISY E. KIMBALL,  
Committee on Resolutions

Round Mountain Grange, No. 162, P. of H., Albany, Maine, April 26, 1933.

See the New Remington Portable at the Citizen Office.

## Beth's Duty

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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WHEN Beth Haynor set out that June morning to collect the dues of the private library of which she was treasurer, she had no idea that she was about to meet the most trying period of her life.

The doctor's wife, Mrs. Penny, had promptly brought out a fat pocketbook and paid her dues. Beth never forgot that hour at Mrs. Bleak's house.

Mrs. Bleak had given Beth a dainty blue check to "cover the amount of her dues as a library member, and leaned confidentially toward Beth.

"My dear," she began in a low tone, "I understand that you are engaged to marry Donald Blake?"

Beth blushed and admitted that it was true, at the same time remembering that Donald worked in Mr. Bleak's office.

"Of course that is quite lovely, my dear," said Mrs. Bleak cordially, "but of course you will not be getting married just yet?"

"We did speak of next winter some time," murmured Beth.

"So soon?" the lady lifted her hands in horror.

"Why not?" asked Beth bluntly.

"My dear," purred Mrs. Bleak, "I was just thinking about what my husband said about Donald's career!"

"What about it?"

"I am really quoting my husband, and he would be very angry with me if he had ever known that I had told what he confided to me—but I feel that you should know, Beth—it is a woman's duty to make sacrifices, you know!"

"I know," said Beth dully.

"Well, I will be perfectly frank with you, trusting that you will not mention a word to Donald—Azariah told me last night that he was pleased with Donald's work during the past two years—and said that he wanted to advance him to a junior partnership provided Donald can raise the necessary money for investment in the firm—merely a matter of form, you know, my dear!"

"Yes, of course," said Beth calmly. "You may have heard that Mr. Bleak does not approve of young men marrying when they are too young, or before they are really settled in business, and he went on to say that if Donald really intended to marry very soon, that he would not offer him the partnership but give it to Ferdinand Piper, who, as you know, is a confirmed bachelor!"

Another moment, and Beth was out of the house and going down the prim walk, her mind a chaos of doubt and rebellion.

Why, she had planned to be the greatest help to Donald! Beth was an accomplished housekeeper, and she had always worked at home with her mother in the old-fashioned way. Her father had a very good business.

That night after she arrived home Beth talked with her parents. She never told a word of what Mrs. Bleak had said to her, but she suggested that she would like to go to the mountains where her aunt had a summer school, and teach there! And they consented, and when she told Donald the next day, and casually explained that she wanted a change, he, too, cordially agreed with her—and so Beth Haynor went, and left Donald free for promotion.

Toward the end of September, when the summer school ended, Donald Blake got into his motor car and with a word to Mr. and Mrs. Raynor, started for Beth's mountain retreat.

Beth was walking in the woods when the trees were flaming with the first frost touch. She had in a way enjoyed the summer, though she had missed her parents, and she had cruelly missed Donald.

Donald had already saved the money for their house, and the first year's living expenses had been planned with the thriftiness which had been a birthright. Had Mrs. Bleak really spoken the truth or was it only a woman's silly gossip?

It was then that Donald appeared and took Beth in his arms. "We want you at home," he told her gravely, and at last she had

taken farewell of her aunt, and they motored down the mountain roads towards home, he told how much he had missed her.

When they reached the town, Donald insisted on driving her through the business center, and suddenly he pointed to a new tall brick block that had grown during her absence. "My office is up there," he told her. "During the summer, I decided that I could do better alone, and my office is now being rushed. Old Bleak was furious—told me I was making the mistake of my life to get married just now, and so—I just went ahead and had our house built according to our plans—and just then they turned another corner and there was Beth's old home, and next door was the prettiest new bungalow, waiting for the finishing touches and Beth's opinion."

As for Beth's duty—it seems to be entirely in her own home and that of her parents, while young Donald's business is nearly equal to that of Azariah Bleak's!

## NORTHWEST BETHEL

Miss Evelyn Whitman of Grover Hill is working for Mrs. Albert Silver.

Lesion Wheeler has bought the place known as the Eagle place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Coolidge and daughter Barbara were Sunday callers at Floyd Coolidge's.

Master Linwood Mason has gone home with his father, Glen Mason.

## NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Lydia D. Grover late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK, Bethel, Maine. 5p

## NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Riverside Cemetery Association will be held at the home of the President of the Association, E. M. Walker, Main Street, Bethel Village, Bethel, Maine, on Saturday, May 6th, 1933, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to elect officers for the ensuing year and to transact any other business that may legally come before the meeting.

Per order,  
H. H. HASTINGS,  
April 25, 1933. Secretary.

BETHEL MUSICIANS  
STUDY CHAMINADE

The Bethel Musicians with the leader, Miss Daisy Chase, met Tuesday afternoon, April 25, for their monthly meeting at Mr. Greenleaf's.

C. Chaminade was the chosen artist and composer for the month. One of her best known compositions, "The Scart Dance," was played by Katherine Davis. A sketch of her life was given by Miss Chase, this being the first French composer studied by the club.

The memory contest was held usual. Diatonic scales were spoken of the club and it is hoped each member will soon be a subscriber. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Gorman's, Vermont Street the last Tuesday in May. The opera, "Il Trovatore" by Verdi will be studied, a paper will be prepared by some one member of the club, and the story of the opera told. Miss Phyllis Davis will play the opera.

The "Etude" a music magazine is now subscribed to by three members of the club and it is hoped each member will soon be a subscriber. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Gorman's, Vermont Street the last Tuesday in May. The opera, "Il Trovatore" by Verdi will be studied, a paper will be prepared by some one member of the club, and the story of the opera told. Miss Phyllis Davis will play the opera.

ODEON HALL, BETHEL  
Saturday Night, Apr. 28

Amazing Football Mystery  
Who Killed Him?

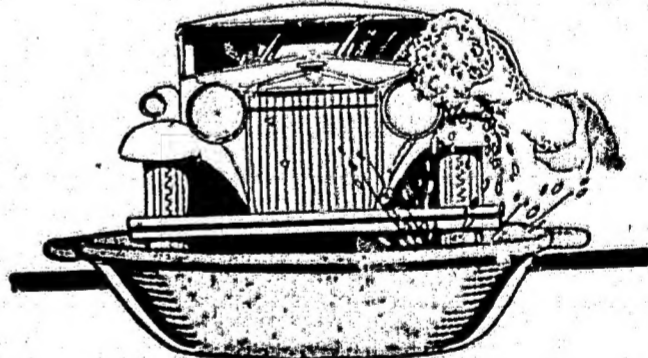
70,000  
WITNESSES

Phillips Holmes, Dorothy Jordan, Chas. Ruggles, Johnny Mack Brown

Cartoon — Sound New  
BEGINS AT 8:15

Children 20c Adults 35c

Every Saturday Night A Jigsaw Puzzle Will Be Given With Each Ticket.



## Give Your Car a Bath

After a long winter's work in snow and slush and mud, your car deserves a thorough bath—washing and cleaning—if it is to continue to do its best. A good complete cleaning and greasing at our station will be a most pleasing and profitable investment.

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SHELL GASOLINES AND OILS

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